Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

VOL. XII. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 17, 1880. NO. 45.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THAT Morey letter is the most unpalatable dish of crow ever set under a Bourbon's nose.

CONCERNING the forgers and perjurers, and circulators of forgeries and suborners of perjury nothing better can be said than to use General Garfield's words: "Hunt the rascals down."

IF that Democratic elector in Maryland named Price should be laid by the heels for subornation of perjury and forgery of the Lindsay affidavit, it would create a new sort of vacancy in the electoral college.

THE Cabinet-making season will continue until Congress meets, when the amateurs at that industry will have their attention attracted elsewhere. That will give the man whose business it is to form a Cabinet a chance work on his own hook.

THE anxiety of the Democracy lest General Garfield should fall under the influence of the Stalwarts is very touching. It is just possible that the President-elect may feel disposed to place his confidence in the men who worked for and helped to elect him rather than in those who spent the last four months in calling him a liar, bribe-taker and perjurer.

THE fact that three thousand Hebrews have left Roumania for the United States is conclusive proof that the protection which the newly-organized government was required to extend to the Hebrew race by the Berlin Treaty has not been given. While the European powers are looking after the execution of the treaty they might give this their attention.

THE Buckeye and Keystone States ran a close race as to which should make the best showing in the way of a Republican majority. With a plurality of 34,000 in Ohio and of 37,000 in Pennsylvania, there is no reason to complain of either State. On the face of the figures the Keystone State leads, but when the ratio of the majority to the total vote is considered, it appears that the Buckeye State has beaten us a little.

WHILE the free-traders in England and the South are dreaming of the coming conversion of the Republican States of the West to the heresies of free trade, domestic manufacturers have made such rapid advances in that section that there is a possibility of Western manufactures becoming important elements of the export trade to Europe, through the powerful agency of the trunk line railway companies. The realization of this may come to pass during the administration of President Garfield.

THE Territory of Dakota has enough population to entitle it to admission into the Union as a State. It is to be hoped that the question will be pushed at the approaching session of Congress, so as to put to a practical test the comparative willingness or unwillingness of a Democratic Congress to add to the number of the northwestern Republican States. If the question be postponed for two years more, Dakota will have a population as large as that of Florida and Delaware combined.

"THE Republican claim of from 20,000 to 30,000 majority in New York has come down to ten or twelve thousand. And most likely when the frauds are unearthed and thrown out, *as they will be*, that party will have no majority at all in that state. Hancock *isn't beaten yet*, and we may yet avenge the great wrong of 1876."—*Watchman.*

Another black lie for Penns-valley. The Republican maj. in New York will not be one short of 20,000, and most likely when Barnum gets through with his "fraud" investigation it will have been increased several thousand more.

That Infamous Conspiracy.

There is no longer any room to doubt that the Democratic National Committee entered into a damnable conspiracy with the forgers of the Garfield-Morey letter for the purpose of stealing the Presidency by prejudicing the minds of the workingmen against General Garfield. There was a double villainy in the scheme, for while it would, if successful, have deprived the nation of its choice for President, it would have accomplished that result by defrauding tens of thousands of honest, well-meaning citizens out of their votes. The Democratic committee could not have been more culpable had it placed in the hands of every voter deceived by the forged letter, a counterfeit ticket, containing the names of the electors he intended to vote against, instead of those he meant to vote for. It is, perhaps, a greater crime to influence a man's action by clouding his judgment with doubts begotten of falsehood and forgery, than to steal his vote directly by means of a spurious ballot. To pick a man's pocket when he is in his right mind requires some courage as well as skill; but to entice him into some den and ply him with drugged liquors until he has no more sense than to hand over his pocket-book for the asking, is an achievement in low villainy of which even a common pickpocket would be ashamed.

There is said to be "honor among thieves," but thus far we have looked in vain for a single redeeming feature in this monstrously wicked conspiracy against private reputation, against the purity of the ballot, and against popular government. The offense against General Garfield sinks into insignificance compared with the greater danger which threatened the republic. What there was no possibility of the Democratic party securing through fair means, it attempted to gain by the foulest methods known in politics—forgery and perjury, two of the most infamous crimes in the calendar. The New York *Herald*, and other decent Democratic or independent papers, are speaking out in condemnation of the vile fraud. The *Herald* says:

"It is mortifying to every honorable Democrat to think that the result of the Presidential election came near being determined by such a vile fraud, and would have been so if the vote of New York had been cast for General Hancock, for there can be little question that the Morey letter turned the scale against Mr. Garfield in both California and Nevada, and perhaps in New Jersy also. There is great public curiosity to know who are implicated by the confession of Lindsay and Samuel S. Morey, which were made yesterday and are kept secret. For the honor of American politics we trust that the rumors that they affect gentlemen high in connection with the management of the Democratic canvass are utterly untrue."

What is the remedy for the monster evil which confronts the republic and threatens its overthrow? Forgery in politics must be made odious. The men who engage in the work of writing spurious letters and signing other men's names to them, must be classed precisely with the men who counterfeit bank notes or forge checks. Both must be held equally infamous, and alike deserving of the penitentiary. It will not do to make a distinction between the men who gain votes by forgery and those who make money by the same means. Each class must be shunned by all honorable men. This is the only adequate remedy.

General Garfield, if the report be true, has given the right cue to the whole country. He says he "will treat as they deserve" all who have any connection with this miserable plot. He thinks the forger is infinitely less to be despised than are those who invented, endorsed and *circulated* the device. Messrs. Barnum, Hewitt, Randall and others *will be excluded from all social and official relation with the President and his Cabinet.* So should every editor and stump speaker who circulated and endorsed the forgery, *unless he has the manliness to acknowledge the wrong and condemn it.* Every man of them is deserving of social ostracism, and should no more be countenanced among honorable men than common thieves and forgers. Their coduct will determine to which class they prefer to belong.—*Pittsburg Commercial.*

AMONG the strongest proofs adduced by the Democrats in support of the genuineness of the Garfield-Morey letter, was the testimony of one Robert Lindsay, who swore that he resided in Cumberland, Md.; that he knew Henry L. Morey personally, and that Morey showed to him, in Boston, early in February last, the identical letter on Chinese labor that Garfield had written to him. Now James O'Brien, *alias* Rober Lindsay, confesses under oath that his testimony in regard to seeing or knowing Morey was false, and explains how he was paid for perjuring himself by persons connected with the National Democratic Committee. He further swears that the affidavit purporting to have been taken at Cumberland, and signed Robert Lindsay, in which he is represented as knowing Morey and having recognized the Garfield letter by a *fac simile*, he never made and never saw until he saw it in print on the cars on his way to New York; that he was told that the "job of work" he was to do was to swear in court to the facts set forth in that affidavit, which he did; and that he was Robert Lindsay. This forged affidavit, be it remembered, was endorsed by Chairman Barnum as authentic, by Wm. M. Price, of Cumberland, who was on the Democratic electoral ticket of Maryland, and published broadcast in the Democratic press in support of the genuineness of the Garfield-Morey letter.

HENRI WATTERSON, editor of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, recognized as the ablest Democratic leader in Kentucky, if not in the entire South, and who was a prominent member of the Cincinnati Convention which nominated Hancock, thus records his opinion of General Garfield since the election:

"We declared early in the canvass what we here take leave to repeat, that Garfield is a person of commanding intellect, of voluminous experience in public affairs incapable alike of personal venality or malignity, and capable of being and of wishing to be a just Chief Magistrate.

With such a tribute as this from a Democrat of recognized standing and respectability in their party, with what contempt and loathing must fair-minded Democrats regard the lying slanders heaped upon the next President by disreputable characters like Forney, Barnum, Meek & Co.

THE moderation and discretion with which the leading Southern papers have discussed the political situation since the election of Garfield and Arthur is as creditable as it is surprising and significant. It is a circumstance which indicates that the Southern people, with excusable selfishness, are less concerned in the success of Democrats than they are in the promotion of their own interests. Finding that there is nothing to be gained by their affiliation with a party which does not command the confidence of the American people, they are holding themselves in readiness to transfer their allegiance should a sufficient inducement be extended. They show their good sense, as it is certain they have much more to expect from the Republicans than from a party which could not co-operate with them without arousing suspicion.

THE latest thing in the way of international meetings is the Electric Congress, to be held in Paris next September. Unless invention takes a new start between this and then, which is not likely, the Congress will have some of the knottiest problems to discuss which ever claimed the attention of a deliberative body.

Ignore the Hirelings.

There is one man in America, and only one, that we can think of now, with whom, if we were James A. Garfield, just elected president of the United States, we would never "break bread" or "eat salt," and that is Jeremiah S. Black, of York county, in the State of Pennsylvania, commonly called Judge Black. His soul was too small and mean, when he was brought to face the Democratic party, to stand by his own voluntary commendation of Gen. Garfield, but turned on him and bespattered him with the venom and filth of his slanderous pen. His visits to the White House should be very formal, and only on business; that social relation which once existed should not now be "condoned" by the fawning of the ordinary lickspittle.

But his conduct was no worse than one of Black's correspondents, who was going to defend Gen. Garfield against all unjust aspersions upon his personal character. He too, very soon followed Black and fell into the vile ruts of the Democratic slanderers and was terribly afraid the Nation would be disgraced by the election of a "perjurer" and a "bribe taker," to the Presidency.

If either of these creatures should come sneaking about the White House, we would order the dogs loose and a sharp eye kept on the poultry, until they got beyond the range of the White House grounds. —*Lancaster Examiner.*

SENATOR HOAR said of General Garfield in a recent speech at Worcester: "I do not think we need to pay much heed to the alarm which is manifested by some worthy people lest this, that or the other eminent person will take possession of President Garfield and dictate his administration of his high office. General Garfield is surely as well fitted by experience and character to be the President of the whole people as any man who ever held the office. He comes from a good stock of honest Massachusetts yeomanry. His great-grandfather and great-great-grandfather are both included by name in the act incorporating the second precinct of Old Concord in 1746, and the gravestone of one of them, with those of his wife and children, is in the Hill burying-ground in Lincoln. He was bred in Ohio when Ohio was a Western-frontier State. He knows alike the hardship of extremest poverty and the dream and aspiration of the scholar. His sleep has been in the log-cabin, in the college-hall, in the shelter-tent and by the camp-fire. He has led the volunteer soldier in the hottest fire of battle, and his party in the halls of legislation in the fiercest conflicts of debate. He is neither to be the tool of anybody, nor the continuation of anybody, nor the servant of anybody." It is safe to bet liberally on the truth of that statement.

"How the Democratic National Committee were imposed upon," is the way one Democratic newspaper puts it in its heading of the story of the Morey perjurers. This is quite a new view of it. Upon the whole, perhaps Mr. Barnum and his committee had better pose as the victims rather than the authors of this conspiracy. The chairman might issue just one more address to the people of the United States on this subject. In his first he fairly jumped up and down with excitement, said it was a "nefarious" letter, and was "Garfield's death warrant," and that it was useless to undertake to deny its genuineness. Judged by that proclamation Mr. Barnum is indubitably a knave. If he prefers to be called the other thing he has only to say that he was "imposed upon" by this clumsy forgery. If he makes people believe it he will be set down as a fool. Poor Barnum! Poor committee! They were "imposed upon!" And paid the scamps for doing it!

The true wealth of a community lies in the integrity of its citizens, and its chief honor arises from the possession of great and true men.

Twain Talks.

MARK TELLS HOW IT WAS BROUGHT ABOUT—TOUCHING REFERENCES TO "BILL" BARNUM.

Saturday afternoon in the Middlesex Club was devoted mainly to congratulations on the result of the Presidential election. Among the after-dinner speeches was the following by Mark Twain:

GENTLEMEN—I thank you very kindly. I never lie in public. I was just going to accuse the Chairman of putting me in an embarrasing position, by calling me by my private name of Clemens. I never use that in public at all. I always speak or act in public under the *nom de plume*. Then, if I get in the town jail or anywhere else, I don't mind it; my private name I keep pure and perfect. The other is a little rusty occasionally. I did not know, Mr. Chairman, that there was any other Connecticut gentleman here; but, as there seems to be, I won't take it entirely upon myself to represent that State. I do not think I am the best man to do that. But I did not suppose I appeared as the only one who—

The President—You are, sir.

Mark Twain—Am I? Exactly. I thought you mentioned somebody else. I was going to say I was the only person here who wears the Connecticut sign and symbol of intellect and moral advancement upon his shoulders—a wooden nutmeg; and that I would take it upon myself to represent that State. Perhaps, as you are so far away, you haven't heard that we carried that State for the Republicans, with 2,000 or 3,000 or 7,000 majority, or somewhere along there (I am not sufficiently acquainted with politics to keep up in figures) and three Congressmen out of four, and the Governor and Mayor, if we elected a Mayor; and, what was the biggest triumph, we elected seven Sheriffs out of eight [laughter], and that is as it should be, because the criminals and officers ought to be of opposite parties. [Long continued and renewed laughter.] Yes, Mr. Chairman, in spite of all my political speeches and of our friends in behalf of the Republican party, I think Connecticut has done very well—has done very well! I did not obstruct the cause half as much as I might have supposed I might in a new career, politics being out of my line. But it was a great time. The atmosphere was thick with storm and tempest, and there was going to be a break, and everybody thought a thunderbolt would be launched out of the political sky. I judged it would hit somebody, and believed that somebody to be the Democratic party, and that it would hit them faithfully. I did not believe we had much to fear on the Republican side, because I believed we had a good and trustworthy lightning rod in the person of James A. Garfield. [Laughter.] We are not through yet. We have only secured a part of our triumphs. We have been sorrowfully conspicuous in times past, and intended to send a new representative to the United States Senate, because Mr. Eaton has been rather an unfit man—not to put it too strongly. [Laughter.] In times past we have been represented in that Senate by a man who has made himself immortal as—well, I won't call him hard names—William H. Barnum—but with all his rascality, and that is a mild term [laughter], he failed—he failed [applause], and has got to be conspicuous to the end of his life as the man who has simply made Jack Sheppard respectable. [Laughter and applause.] He failed, and now a Legislature composed of a majority of Republicans—a small majority, ninety-four, I think it is—will send a U. S. Senator to this coming session; and we all believe that man will be that good soldier and wise man, and pure man, that able man and statesman, General Joe Hawley [loud applause], unquestionably the ablest and most eminent man in Connecticut, except me. [Laughter.] But I am through by necessity, because I cannot recollect the things I was going to say since I have been sitting here. I will think of them to-morrow night, when they will be too late, and think of much better things, too. That is the experience of every man. But to return to the late William H. Barnum. As I do not make a speech and never write poetry, I thought I would do both this time, and I have written a poem for this occasion. Well, I think I had better not say that, because if it gets into print it might be found I had deflected a little from the truth. But I have a paraphrased poem. It isn't exactly a parody, because I used all the language that Leigh Hunt used in his poem originally, "Abou Ben Adhem." I have simply just altered a few words to fit the present time and circumstances, and Mr. Hunt is dead and won't mind it. [Laughter.] It is entitled

ABOU BILL BARNUM.

Abou Bill Barnum—may his tribe decrease!—
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw within the moonlight in his room,
Making it rich and like a lily in bloom,
An angel writing in a book of gold.
Exceeding cheek had made Bill Barnum bold,
And to the presence in the room he said:
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And, with a look made all of sweet accord,
Answered: "The names of those who served the Lord."
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so;"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low
But cheerily still, and said: "I pray thee, then
Write me as one who serves his fellow-men."
The angel wrote and vanished. The next night
It came again, with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom trust—by man and God—had blest,
And lo!—Bill Barnum had "got left!"
[Loud and prolonged applause.]—*Boston Advertiser.*

Do Not Neglect Your Wells.

Friend, you have a mud hole in your well! Go for it at once. Do not eat or sleep till it is removed. Take a hoe and drag out the mud and filth, and then fill the hole with dry soil or sand. After this shut out the pigs and poultry from the well, and keep them out. If the curb is broken or rotted down replace it with a new one. After doing this scrape away the grass and surface soil around the well and replace with a layer of sand and gravel. If, from the character of your land, your well ever fills with water, cut a ditch six feet all around it, at the distance of a few yards, and have an outlet from this to take off the water. The water in the well will not rise higher than the bottom of the ditch. If your water is muddy and impure, throw in a peck of lime to purify it. If animalculæ appear in the water, throw in a half gallon of salt to make them settle to the bottom. And it is worth while to take some pains to fix up some conveniences at your well. A bench to set the bucket on while it is being filled, and a handy and easy way to get the water, and a smooth, dry path from the well to the kitchen—these things will make so much easier the task of your wives and daughters. Farmers, do not neglect your wells a single day longer, but see that all about them is neat and tidy, and determine to keep it so.

The Wrong Kind of a Witness.

A middle aged colored citizen, in seedy attire, entered the sheriff's office yesterday in pursuit of information of some kind not revealed to the *Globe-Democrat* reporter. While there he happened to state that he had just come from Indiana. At once the attention of Chief Deputy Finney was arrested by this statement.

'Been in Indiana, eh?'

'Yes, sah; been there free weeks.'

'Did you vote?'

'Vote! Lor' bress my soul, I voted twenty-six times.'

Mr. Finney became intensely excited at this point, and called for a clerk to reduce the colored man's statement to writing.

'You say you voted twenty-six times at the Indiana election?'

'Yes, sah, and I swear to it.'

'Put that down, Jim,' said Mr. Finney to a deputy. 'We'll show up these d—d radical rascalities. That's the way they carried Indiana—niggers voting twenty-six times.'

After a pause Mr. Finney addressed the colored visitor again:

'You voted twenty-six times for Porter, of course?'

'No, sah; de man what I voted for wasn't called Porter. It was Mr. Landers dat I voted for.'

There was a sudden change in Mr. Finney's tone and manner—from one of eager expectation to one of keen chagrin.

'Get out of here, you d—d nigger. You know you are lying!' were the last words addressed to the colored citizen.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A Kansas City reporter mounted the train at a way station, and at once, with pencil and paper, began his inventory of the distinguished personages who accompanied General Grant from Galena. He approached one short, thickset man, with heavy, short beard, who sat pensively gazing from the window, with a cigar in his mouth: 'Are you one of the invited guests?' asked the reporter, tapping the man on the shoulder. The man said he was, and kept on smoking. 'From St. Joe or Davenport?' asked the reporter, note-book in hand. 'Illinois,' replied the man, still smoking. 'I have to trouble you for your name,' persisted the reporter. 'Grant,' said the man, still smoking. 'Initials, please?' asked the reporter. 'U. S. Grant,' replied the man quietly. 'Oh,' ejaculated the reporter. And a strange light came in his eyes. And he moved on.

Poetry.

A Dream of Autumn.

BY JAMES W. RILEY.

Mellow hazes lowly trailing
O'er the wood and meadow, veiling
Sombre skies, with swallows sailing,
Sailor-like to foreign lands;
And the north wind overleaning
Summer's brink, and flood-like sweeping
Wrecks of roses where the weeping
Willows swing their helpless hands.

Flaunted high, like torches flinging
Flakes of flame and embers, springing
From the vale the trees stand swinging
In the moaning atmosphere;
While in dead'ning lands the lowing
Of the cattle, sadder growing,
Fills the sense to overflowing
With the sorrow of the year.

Fields of ragged stubble, tangled
With rank weeds and shocks of jangled
Corn, with crests like wet plumes dangled
O'er the harvest's battle-plain;
And the sudden whirr and whistle
Of the quail that, like a missile,
Whizzes over thorn and thistle,
And, a missile, drops again.

Muffled voices h'd in thickets
Where the redbird stops to stick its
Ruddy beak between the pickets
Of the truant's rustic trap;
And a sound of laughter ringing
Where, within the wild vine swinging,
Climb Bacchante's schoolmates flinging
Purple clusters in her lap.

Rich as wine the sunset flashes
Round the tilted world, and dashes
Up the sloping west and splashes
Its red foam against the sky,
Till my dream of autumn, paling
In the splendor all-prevailing,
Like a sallow leaf goes sailing
Down the silence solemnly.

Little Boy Blue.

ABBIE SAGE RICHARDSON.

Under the haystack little boy Blue
Sleeps with his head on his arm,
While voices of men and voices of maids
Are calling him over the farm.

Sheep in the meadows are running wild,
Where poisonous herbage grows,
Leaving white tufts or downy fleece
On the thorns of sweet wild rose.

Out in the fields where the silken corn
Its plumed head nods and bows,
Where golden pumpkins ripen below,
Trampled the white-faced cows.

But no loud blast on the shining horn,
Calls back the straying sheep,
And the cows may wander in hay or corn,
While the keeper lies asleep.

His roguish eyes are tightly shut,
His dimples are all at rest;
The chubby hand, tucked under his head,
By one rosy cheek is pressed.

Waken him? No. Let down the bars
And gather the truant sheep,
Open the barnyard and drive in the cows,
But let the little boy sleep.

For year after year we can shear the fleece,
And corn can always be sown;
But the sleep that visits little boy Blue,
Will not come when the years have flown.

Our Story Teller.

Saved by Matches.

A small room, poorly furnished, a pot of mignonette in the window; a girl at work at the table, sewing steadily. She would have been pretty if she had not been so poor. If she had been better fed, she would have had a rosy cheek; if she had had freedom and less labor, she would have had dimples; if she had worn a dress of violet silk, instead of the faded calico, it would have brought out the fairness of her skin and the golden hue of her hair. As it was, Alice Morne was pale, and pinched, and sad, with the sewing-girl's stoop of shoulders, and the sewing-girl's heavy heart.

She rose suddenly and folded up her work—a child's garment of fine cambric, trimmed with dainty lace. She made a package of it, donned her bonnet and shawl, and went out of her lodging house.

She treaded the commercial streets rapidly, and soon emerged upon the avenues of wealthy private residences. Here it was quieter, the dusk was gathering. Now and then a carriage rolled by. One or two stately houses were lighted for receptions. Many more were somberly closed. Alice went on, with her quiet, rapid step.

She stopped at last before a house in a blaze of light. Costly lace curtains concealed the luxurious rooms within, the soft notes of a piano came softly upon the girl's ear.

'The Tracys give another ball to-night,' said Alice.

She went into the area and rang the bell. A servant admitted her. She went in with her bundle.

She came out with a light step. The work had been approved, and she had been paid. A little dazzled with the scene she had just emerged from, she paused upon the pavement to count her money.

'Give me a cent,' said a beggar boy starting somewhere out of the silent shadows.

'What do you want it for?' asked Alice.

'I'm hungry,' answered the child. He was pale and pinched.

'Here's a dime; I would give you more if I could,' she said.

The child took it eagerly. She passed on with less than $2 to buy supper and pay a week's rent.

She had more work. When it was finished she came the same way again in the dusk. As she passed over the sidewalk a faint line of white attracted her attention.

There was a knob of glass, generally called a "bull's-eye," in the pavement. It is usually inserted over a coal vault, and is removed to admit the coals. This one had not been adjusted with exactitude, and at the crevice appeared a line of white. Alice stooped down and examined it. It was the edge of a folded paper.

She drew it out with a wild thought that it might be some valuable check, or draft. But it only contained a few words written in pencil:

'I have watched for you constantly for a week. If you would save my life come back here, and all night long place matches where you found this paper. You shall be rewarded with all you can ask.' A PRISONER.

Alice closed the paper in her hand and looked around bewildered. No one was to be seen. She looked down at the lump of dull glass, but it was entirely opaque. The bull's eye was not set quite evenly in the place. She touched it with her foot, but could not move it. After waiting a moment, confused and in doubt, she passed on, recollecting her errand.

The area door admitted her. The servant had a child on her arm, the dainty little thing for whom Alice made garments.

'Mrs. Tracy said you was to come up to her chamber,' said she. 'You know the way.'

The lady whom she met was not lovely; she was sallow and dark; very disagreeable looking—clutching her cashmere gown at the breast, and turning impatiently toward her sewing girl.

'Why did you not come before?' she asked in a hoarse voice, with a slight French accent. 'The child should have had that dress to drive in to-day.'

'I was sick yesterday; I could not finish it,' answered Alice tremulously.

Madame snatched the package, tearing it open, and letting the little embroidered robe fall on the bed.

'Well, here is your money,' said she, opening a velvet purse. 'Next time I will employ some one who will do as they promise.'

Alice turned away with a bursting heart—for the woman's word meant starvation to her. She dared not raise her voice in reply; she divined truly that the heart under that rich robe was one of stone.

As she passed down stairs, she heard a low voice. It proceeded from one of the rooms about her.

'And he is 21 to-day,' it said.

'Yes; it is three years since his mysterious disappearance,' with a sneering laugh.

The voices were stealthy. A door closed and shut them in.

Alice passed down into the street. She walked fast, treading unthinkingly upon the bull's eye and went home. When she flung herself down to weep, she suddenly felt the crumbled paper in her hand.

What should she do? She lay thinking a long time. She considered the strangeness of the request, the possibility that it was not meant for her, the idea that it was a hoax, or written by some madman—for it was a man's handwriting.

But the girl's heart was warm and true, the possibility that some one was in trouble and she might help them, was the thought that had the most weight. With no one to counsel or object, she obeyed it.

She went to the store and spent one dollar of her precious money for matches. She received a large package, containing thousands of the little lucifers.

The city clocks were striking nine as she reached the bull's eye.

The street was silent, the pavement deserted. As she bent down, some one tapped on the bull's eye. She slipped a sheet of matches into the crevice. It disappeared. She waited a few moments; the hand tapped for more; she supplied them.

As she waited again a pedestrian approached. She rose, and stepped back into the shadows until he had passed; otherwise, she did not fear. The street was quiet, and she could see the stars twinkling in the clear sky.

Hour after hour she supplied mathes, at intervals of quarter hours. Occasionally the rap came for an earlier demand. But she could not see the hand. She only imagined it to be a man's.

It was long past midnight. The city clocks were near striking two when her matches became exhausted. She had not been sufficiently supplied, she thought.

Quite at a loss what she ought to do, she rose from her cramped position, standing in doubt, when a voice said:

'Come with me!'

She started in terror, for a man stood behind her; but the next words reassured her.

'It is I whom you gave the matches to; do not be afraid, but take my arm, and walk fast. I am not safe here.'

Alice could see only a tall form, and a pale face, the features of which she could not distinguish; but the voice, though hurried, was gently modulated, and the stranger took her hand with a grasp that was not unpleasant.

'You must be tired; but this has been a good night's work for you, little girl,' he said.

'What did you want the matches for?' asked Alice trembling.

He had drawn her hand within his own, and she was walking rapidly beside him.

'It was the only way in which I could get fire,' he answered. 'The heat melted the cement which enclosed a bull's eye in the wall of my prison, and I escaped through the cavity. It was larger than the one in the pavement. I have been a prisoner in my own house for three years.'

As they left the vicinity of the Tracy dwelling he walked slower.

'I was quite helpless,' he added. 'I knew of no one to appeal to whom I could trust. But listening and waiting, as a man only listens and waits for freedom, I grew familiar with your step as it passed so often over the bull's eye and up the steps, and a week ago, when I heard your voice to that beggar-boy, I resolved to trust you. I knew your tread the instant that it touched the curb-stone, and I slipped the paper up the crevice. You saw it immediately. The hour till you came passed heavily; you were my only hope. You are a brave, good child. Now, where is your home? Can I go there for a little rest before daylight?'

'It is a poor place,' said Alice, 'but you are welcome.'

Daylight was dawning when she revealed her poverty-stricken little home to him. He flung himself into a chair and dropped his face upon his folded arms on the table. Alice fancied that he was praying, and moved about noiselessly, preparing a little breakfast. She did not realize that this man was young and handsome, and it was not, perhaps, propriety to have him there. She was only zealous, in her pity, to serve him, seeing, by daylight, how ill he looked.

But by noon there were strange doings in the little sewing-girl's room. She had been sent for a lawyer, the most renowned and popular one in the city, and he came with two other gentlemen, so grand that little Alice was quite awe stricken. Finally, Mr. Lionel Tracy—that was the name of the hero—went away with them, and she was left alone with her poverty and wonder. Only she was not quite so helpless and distressed as she had been, for one of the strangers had smiled upon her, and left a few pieces of gold on her table.

But the marvel was all over with her, and the gold was spent, and poverty and care came back when, once, there was a knock at the door, and the landlady's little girl said that a carriage was standing for her, and a man in waiting said that she had been sent for.

What could she do but obey the summons? wondering what fairy it was—that luxurious ride—until she began to see through it, for the carriage stopped at the Tracy mansion.

There had been great public excitement—the papers had been charged with the development of the infamous plot in high life, whereby the true heir of a great fortune had been drugged, while ill, and concealed, and a story trumped up of his mysterious disappearance, but Alice, in her solitude, had known nothing about it. He pennies went for bread instead of news. But when she stepped upon the threshold, Lionel Tracy, the restored master, met her with a tender courtesy that took away all her fear, and made her feel like a little queen in the midst of her splendor.

'Have the rest all gone away?' she asked, seeing no one but new servants, and a pleasant woman, who was the housekeeper.

'Yes, I am quite alone, and shall be, unless you will come and live with me,' said Mr. Lionel Tracy.

'Do you want a sewing-girl?' asked Alice, innocently.

'No; I want a wife,' he answered; 'one whom I can love with all my heart, as I do you, Alice. Will you come?'

Did she? Well, yes. And the public had another little episode to excite them—the famous Lionel Tracy's marriage. Alice grew charming with happiness, and she was chronicled a beauty when she became his bride. She laughs, and says she bought happiness cheaply with matches.

Humorous.

"How time changes!" murmured the pickpocket, as he adroitly hooked another man's watch.

The difference between a goat and a Scotchman is this—the one delights in cold oatmeal and the other delights in an old coat meal.

"Mark where he stands," as the shoemaker said to his assistant while taking the measure of a customer's foot.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

Railroad accidents have their use in the world. They give thousands of young husbands an excuse for not taking their newly-wedded wives on a bridal tour.

A gentleman at Weatherford, Texas, snapped a revolver at his dog to let a lady see that it wasn't loaded. He got ninety cents for the animal's pelt, besides saving the tax on the dog.

A telephone operator, when asked to say grace at a dinner the other day, horrified the party, in a fit of absent-mindedness, by bowing his head and shouting: "Hello! hello!" Force of habit.

Rev. Dr. Hall said that every b'ade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was amusing himself by clipping his lawn when a parishioner said: "That's right, doctor; cut your sermons short."

When spelling is "reformed" she'll write:
"I'm sailing on the oshen,
The se is hi, no sale in site,
It filz me with emoshun."
But one "spell" will not change its name,
For she'll be se-sic just the saim!

Most of the crowned heads of Europe are sick or in feeble health. From this we infer that patent medicines warranted to cure all diseases are not in general use among royalty.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

The official count elected Lemuel Amerman, Democrat, to the Legislature in the Scranton district, by seven votes over John B. Gillespie, Republican.

Dr. Cattell, President of Lafayette College, Easton, announces that the new Pardee Hall erected in place of the one destroyed by fire will be dedicated the latter part of this month.

Local Small Talk.

—Sensible turkeys will roost high from now until the 25th.

—The vocation of the brass band, too, is gone—for the present.

—Indian summer—Now we have it and now we don't. Strange, but true.

—Keep a sharp lookout for midnight mechanics. They are on the prowl.

—Over 30,000,000 feet of lumber reached Williamsport on the late rise in the Susquehanna.

—Don't throw your old clothes away. The fall tramps have not made their appearance yet.

—Many chins can now take a long needed rest.—[Telegraph. Yes, even the ur-chins can take a rest.

—To merchants: Cast thy money upon the newspapers, and after many days it will return to thee four-fold.

—The epizooty has reached Philipsburg. Quite a number of horses in that locality have been attacked by it.

—Captain Potter, who has been laid up with sickness for several weeks, is again at his post in the depot.

—Now is the time for the young men to prepare for the long winter evenings by organizing literary societies.

—Rev. Crittenden has returned to his Sunday-school labors in Luzerne county, and will be absent several weeks.

—There is such a demand for winter fuel that the teams of our coal merchants are taxed to their utmost to fill orders.

—Work is progressing finely on the new German Reformed church. Fifteen or twenty men are employed about the structure.

—The Greensburg *Tribune and Herald* has donned a new dress of handsome type, which improves its appearance very much.

—Burdette says, "What we want as a country is more talking." We hope he'll talk to a Bellefonte audience some time this winter.

—The evening train for Snow Shoe now leaves here at 5 p. m., before the arrival of the mail from Lock Haven, instead of afterwards as formerly.

—Now that the campaign is over, and the beating of drums and hurrahs of marching clubs are no longer heard, the streets seem sort of lonesome o'nights.

—The Democracy around here have come to the conclusion that Hancock would have come out better on election day if he had received more votes and fewer hurrahs.

—Altoona has a weather signal erected at the postoffice, which the citizens of that place find very convenient. Bellefonte should have one now—it won't do to get behind the times.

—On Thursday last a hen in Chester county laid two eggs. If Hancock had got elected it would have taken her at least three days and a half to accomplish that much work. —[Ex.

—An Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe is on the road. We hope it will keep a good distance from Bellefonte. This community has been cabined to death in the last two years and wants a "change."

—The town is full of men who, in talking about the result of the election, never fail to remark, "I knew it." If they did they were mighty careful not to tell anybody about it till after the returns were in.

—A Perry county minister recently received a bag of dried apples and a pumpkin as pay for marrying a couple. Most anybody can afford to get married at that price, and throw in a few bushels of potatoes, besides.

—A silver dollar bearing date 1838 is worth forty-five dollars. Perhaps some one of our farmer friends who handled silver at that early day has the lucky coin hidden away in an old coat pocket. Better look and see.

—The approaching cold weather threatens to interfere seriously with front gate sparking, and the bashful young man who would "rather be excused" from going inside will have to quit "chawing" until sunny Spring comes around again.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* doesn't enthuse worth a cent over the election. It's an independent paper, we believe, but that shouldn't prevent it from giving expression to its true feelings. It might do a little "Garcock" crowing at least.

—The Ladies Foreign Missionary Society met at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Potter on Tuesday night. The attendance was good and the meeting interesting as usual. Mrs. Thomas R. Hayes and others entertained those present with some fine singing.

—About the meanest man-trap in town is on Allegheny street at the Conrad alley crossing in front of Sweeney's billiard room. We saw a lady fall there the other day, hurting herself severely, and had we been in her place we'd sue the town for damages.

—On Tuesday night a man by the name of J. Kantner, of Altoona, was arrested for attempting to rape his own daughter, a little girl but 13 years old. He was prevented from accomplishing his fiendish object by a neighbor who happened to call to see him on business. If found guilty he will probably be placed behind the prison bars where all such brutes belong.

—During the heavy rain storm of last Saturday night several flocks of wild ducks and geese alighted near the coke ovens of the B. & S. S. R. R. in Snow Shoe, having been attracted by the bright glare of the fires. The birds were so completely exhausted by the storm that they were unable to rise again and large numbers of them were captured by the workmen about the premises.

—The "Social Four," an organization composed of a quartette of our best young gentlemen, will give a grand ball in Bush's Hall on Thanksgiving eve, (Wednesday, Nov. 24th.) The celebrated Repasz orchestra, of Williamsport, will furnish music for the occasion, and the Mountain City band will also be in attendance. All those who desire to "trip the light fantastic toe" are invited to be present, as the affair no doubt will be an enjoyable one.

—Patent medicine almanacs for 1880 are being circulated. These works generally contain little information that is interesting or valuable and are thrown carelessly aside by the public as of no consequence. F Potts Green, the druggist, is sending one out this year, however, that is much better than the average, and can be made use of in many ways. It contains a good-sized map of the United States, a convenient memoranda, and a number of illustrations of the comic order.

—The ox-team is in many localities the bull-work of American industry. —[Salem Sunbeam. This is a bully joke.—[Steubenville Herald. Providing you steer it right.—[Freeport Press. We will ox-cuse you this time, but don't do so any more.—[Free Press. My ox-teamed friend, what kind of stuff are you giving us. You can't cow us in that way.—[Williamsport Breakfast Table. You fellows heifer queer way of expressing yourselves on the cattle question. Some would call it bulling the market.

—The Hazleton *Bulletin* says: The following prophecy made by Old Prob. and sealed up one week ago, was yesterday opened in this office and the astonishing result we give the public. He had the States all named as they would vote, but we have not the space to publish them. He, however, gave Garfield sixteen States with 194 electoral votes; Hancock eighteen States with 152 electoral votes, and four States in doubt with 22 votes. He appended the following notes: "Garfield will be elected by surprise to the American people; cause will be four words in the third article of Democratic platform. Luzerne county all Democratic, except O'Malley slightly cut." The prediction has been verified, and proves Old Prob. to be a prophet of some note.

A Song that Wasn't Sung.

The following affecting campaign "hymn," from the pen of our jocular friend, John W. Moore, was handed us Tuesday. We know it will be read with interest, especially when we state that, had Hancock been elected, it was the intention of the author to have it sung by a glee club on the front porch of every Republican in the borough. The fact that the "superb" didn't win we don't think is sufficient excuse for consigning such a highly creditable composition to the waste basket without first giving it to the public. It is set to the tune of "Sweet By and By," and is enough to bring tears from a frozen spud. All quiet—now listen—s-h-r-r—

"There's a land that is far, far away,
The salt breeze we can snuff from afar;
And the hero of 329, they say,
Will act there as our jolly old tar.

"CHORUS—In the salt by and by,
We shall tramp on that briny old shore—
In the salt by and by
We shall tramp on that briny old shore.

"There's a—"

[The compositor having finished one verse and the chorus started out manfully on the second, but was forced to give it up. The touching and deeply-affecting lines threw him before he had got fairly started on it, and his companions carried him fainting from the room. We regret very much that we are thus prevented from concluding the "poem," but perhaps what is our misfortune is the public's good. Persons who desire it will be furnished with copies of the poem as it now stands at $2 per hundred.]

Save a Little.

If the laboring people in general would follow the excellent advice laid down by one of our exchanges in regard to saving something from their salaries or wages they would be much better off at the end of the year than is generally the case. It says, and with truth:

It is a fact that no one will dispute, that the great majority of men live in the hope that as a result of their labors they may secure a moderate competency at least, if not great wealth. And it is also a fact equally known that many have labored faithfully and well to accomplish this end. Among the many things which may have contributed to this result that of slow saving will have played no inconsiderable part. There are many individuals who have earned sufficient money by hard labor to have said aside a competency, but by extravagance, and perhaps thoughtless liberality, they find themselves at the end of long years with scarcely more means than is sufficient for their daily wants. A habit of saving a portion of one's earnings is an absolute necessity in the accumulation of wealth, and the history of the success of rich men will bear out this statement.

The man who is a slow saver may be found in almost every town. If he is receiving a good salary he spends it all by the end of the year, but has a vague idea in his mind that at some future time he will lay aside a portion of his earnings; like to-morrow, this time to him never comes. Strange as it may seem there are those who save something on a small salary, but on a more liberal one their expenses are more than proportionately increased, and nothing is saved. A little finer dress, higher living and useless display consumes all surplus wages, the slow saver being quite often a fast liver. To be successful in the struggle for wealth a practice of saving should begin at once. No matter how small, a portion of each year's earnings should be set aside, and the habit once formed there will be no trouble in making additions. But to do this it is not necessary to be miserly; it may be accomplished by the exercise of an reasonable self-denial.

How Sarah Looked.

Sara Bernhardt, over whom the society snobs of New York and Philadelphia are going into ecstacies just now, and making a good deal of unnecessary fuss, is thus graphically described by "Howard," the New York correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*:

"At last the gentle Sara came. She wore her own hair, of course, but it was bought with a price. In other words, she wore a gorgeous wig of glossy brown. Her own hair is short and yellowish and looks like the bunch at the end of a lion's tail, but this wig is long and hangs in rippling tresses over and below her thighs. Sara is very tall. She has a long nose—something like Agnes Booth's, without the ever-expanding nostrils; a long neck, that needs lace to conceal the ravages of time, and terribly long arms. Her arms are as straight as a fiddle-stick, with a suggestion of a knob where the elbow ordinarily is. She is tolerably long and very thin from her neck to her meagre hips, and from there down to her feet, which are long and slim, the distance is something marvelous."

Now if that is a correct pen picture of the distinguished Sara then we are not going to break *our* neck for the sake of getting a squint at her. We had thought of chartering a special train to convey us to Philadelphia in January on the occasion of her first appearance in that city, but have changed our mind since reading the above. Don't catch us squandering our wealth to see a lank, cadaverous-looking woman like Sara, with arms resembling fiddle-sticks, when there are a plenty of plump, rosy-cheeked lassies, as refreshing to look upon as a Fall pippin, right over here in Pennsvalley! No, no. Our mind is made up, and the mild-eyed Sara will have to try and squeeze through somehow in her *debut* in the Quaker City without our presence and applause. However, we wish her success and lots of glory.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad.

The Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad extending from Tyrone to Pennsylvania Furnace, a distance of 16.9 miles, was opened for running of trains on Monday. The road will be operated by the Pennsylvania railroad company as a part of the Tyrone division, and the following are the several stations thereon and their respective distance from Tyrone: Weston's mill 1.7 miles, Pennington 5.1 miles, Warriorsmark 7.4 miles, Furnace road 10.4 miles, Marengo 13.3 miles, Hosler 15.0 miles, Pennsylvania furnance 16.9 miles. There will be two passenger trains each way daily, as follows: Leave Tyrone at 9:10 and arrive at Pennsylvania Furnace at 10:15 a. m.; leave Tyrone at 3:50 and arrive at Pennsylvania Furnace at 5:15 p. m.; leave Pennsylvania Furnace at 10:40 and arrive at Tyrone at 12:15 p. m.; leave Pennsylvania Furnace at 5:30 and arrive at Tyrone at 7:20 p. m.

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'7t-tf

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-32

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office next to Garman's hotel. in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,

DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS.

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building High street Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

M. S. GRAHAM,

FASHIONABLE BARBER

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5-11f

Miscellaneous.

WILLIAMS & BRO.,

PRACTICAL HOUSE PAINTERS.

—o—

GRAINING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

PAPER-HANGING

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE

KALSOMINING.

☞Paint Shop and Office Corner High and Water sts., opposite

BUSH'S ARCADE,

4-6-1y BELLEFONTE, PA.

PLAIN, FANCY SEWING
—AND—
LACE WORK.

MRS. JANE HALEY, opposite the Cemetery, takes this method to solicit from the people of Bellefonte work.
Can do

PLAIN & FANCY SEWING

OR LACE WORK.

Any person having such work to do can have it done well by Mrs. Haley, and at the same time help a worthy, poor woman. 3-tf

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take apvantage of the good chances that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. oct6'80d&w6m

Everybody Make Money!

Watches, Novelties, Jewelry, Oddities, Notions, &c.

Now is the time to push your business or start anew. Our goods are of the very latest styles, purchased mostly at Auction or private Bankrupt Sales, except those we manufacture, warranted as represented. Send for catalogue, prices named, and order your goods. Address, New York Auction Co., 21 Park Row, New York 12-9-6m

Miscellaneous.

BELLEFONTE MUSIC STORE.

Pianos, Organs & Sheet Music,

INSTRUCTORS, COVERS AND STOOLS.

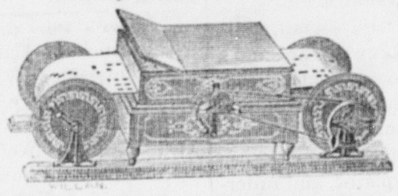
Band and Small Instruments, Organetts, Fashion Patterns, Oil Paintings and Chromos.

SEWING MACHINES

Of all makes, Oil, Attachments, Parts, Needles, Barbour Bro's Linen Thread. Organs hired as low as $5.00 per month. Sewing Machines at $3.00.

LARGEST STOCK OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS IN CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

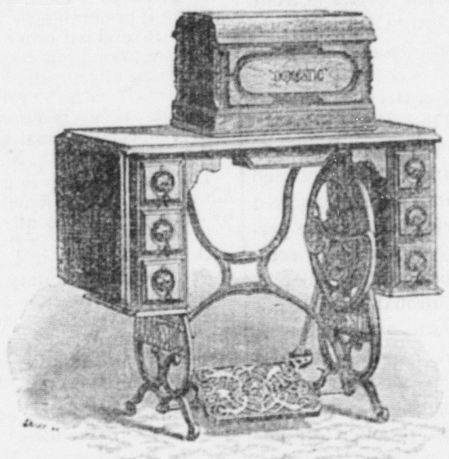
"SILVER CYMBAL," a New Collection of Sunday School Music, $1.00 per Dozen.



WONDERFUL ORGANETTE.

PLAYS ALL TUNES. A CHILD CAN PLAY IT.

THE NEW DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE.



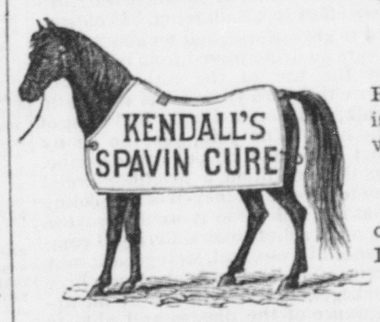
YOU WOULD BUY IT IF YOU TRIED IT. IT HAS NO EQUAL.

TEN DOLLARS OFF. NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.

Why can this Firm Sell so Cheap? Because they Buy for Cash and Employ No Agents.

12-27tf **BUNNELL & AIKENS.**

Kendall's Spavin Cure.



It Cures Spavins, Splints, Curbs Ringbones, and all similar Blemishes, and Removes the Bunch without Blistering.

For Man it is now known to be one of the best, if not the best, Liniments ever discovered.

We feel positive that every man can have perfect success in every case it he will only use good common sense in applying KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, and persevere in bad cases of long standing. Read below the experience of others.

From Col. L. T. Foster.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.: Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly; he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a smaller one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express;* I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles. I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to the directions and by the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps had entirely disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the state. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it.

Very respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

From Rev. P. N. Granger,

Presiding Elder of the St. Albans District.

St. Albans, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.: GENTS. In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle of your agent, and with it, cured a horse of Lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.

Respectfully yours, P. N. GRANGER.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL.

Stoughton, Mass., March 10th, 1880.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.: GENTS: In justice to you and myself, I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin cure, one very large one. Don't know now long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large one off, and two months for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.

Respy yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

To Whom it may Concern: In 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he has never been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated them with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. GAINES.

Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

ON HUMAN FLESH it has been ascertained by repeated trials to be the very best Liniment ever used for any deep-seated pain of long standing, or of short duration. Also for CORNS, BUNIONS, FROST-BITES or any bruise, cut or lameness. Some are afraid to use it on human flesh simply because it is a horse medicine, but you should remember that what is good for BEAST is good for MAN, and we know from experience that KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE can be used on a child one year old with perfect safety. Its effects are wonderful on human flesh and it does not blister or make a sore. Try it and be convinced.

What is Good for Beast is Good for Man

Read of its effects on human flesh:

Patten's Mills, Wash. co., N.Y., Feb. 21, 1878.

B. J. KENDALL, M. D.: Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Kendall's Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

Rev. M. P. BELL, Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N.Y.

Bakersfield, Vt., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.: GENTS: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, Kendall's Spavin Cure. In the spring of 1872 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life, but having some of Kendall's Spavin Cure thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend Kendall's Spavin Cure to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

12-31 DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES FORKS SCYTHES CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

An institution for imparting a Practical Business Education. Young and middle aged men fitted for the actual duties of life. Students can enter at any time. Individual instruction. Large and finely furnished Halls and Offices. Comprehensive course of study. Rectiue and appropriate Lectures. Thorough Teaching—Practical Training. For Circulars address P. Duff & Sons, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$16 Outfit furnished free, with full instructions for conducting the most profitable business that anyone can engage in. The business is so easy to learn, and our instructions are so simple and plain, that any one can make great profits from the very start. No one can fail who is willing to work. Women are as successful as men. Boys and girls can earn large sums. Many have made at the business over one hundred dollars in a single week. Nothing like it ever known before. All who engage are surprised at the ease and rapidity with which they are able to make money. You can engage in the business during your spare time at great profit. You do not have to invest capital in it. We take all the risk. Those who need ready money, should write to us at once. All furnished free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. oct6'80d&w6m

COPPER PATCH PLATE

For mending Tin, Brass, Copper, Lead or iron, without acid or soldering iron. Any lady or child can mend with it. Will send one sample plate by mail (with directions) that will cut (12) one-fourth inch patches, on receipt of 25c.; 5 for $1; 100 for $16. Postage stamps received as cash. AGENTS WANTED, Can carry one day's stock in your pocket. Sales yield $3 to $15 per day. Our 64-page Illustrated Catalogue of Chromos, Jewelry, Novelties, Stationery, etc. FREE. Address CITY NOVELTY CO., 108 S. 8th St, Philadelphia, Pa. Mention this paper. 12-31

MINING STOCK FOR SALE.

The Carbonate Gold and Silver Mining Company, of Leadville, Col., own more valuable Gold and Silver Mines than any other Company in the State. The stock is ten dollars per share, full paid up, and non-assessable. They now offer a limited number of shares for sale through the undersigned, at $2.00 per share. References and information cheerfully given. Direct all orders and communications to M. BOYD, 144 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. P. O. Box 1064 12-12-1y

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. $10 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men, and young boys and girls makes great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week a any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. oct6'80d&w6m

White Bronze MONUMENTS

More durable than Granite, more beautiful than Marble, cheaper than either. Send for catalogue to PAXSON, COMFORT & CO., 523 Market st., Philadelphia. 40-3m

Iron City College

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men. Students admitted at any time. For circulars giving full particulars, address,

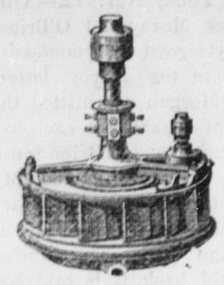
40-8t J. C. SMITH, A.M., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for our popular New Book, **The Industrial History of the United States** its Agriculture, Manufactures, Mining Banking, Insurance, etc. Agents make $25 to $100 per week. Send for Special Terms to HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO., Norwich, Ct. 12-40-4t

E. B. TREAT 757 BROADWAY, N.Y. publisher of first class Subscription Books, gives steady employment to Agents and all seeking a change in business. Illustrated circulars of new books and proof that $150 per month is made, sent on application. 43-4w

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 46a812-tf

Medical.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

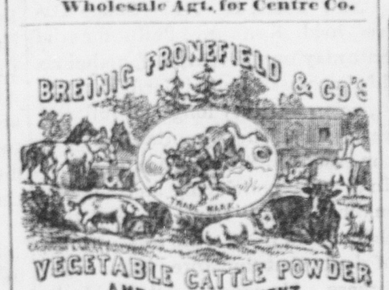
DAY'S Kidney PAD

CURES Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Catarrh of the Bladder, Dropsy, Gravel, Painful Urinating, High Colored Urine, Inability to Retain or Expel the Urine, PAIN IN THE BACK, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, and all diseases of the KIDNEYS, BLADDER, and URINARY ORGANS, when nothing else can.

LOOK OUT for imitations. Ask for, and take only the DAY PAD.

For sale by Druggists, or sent by mail free on receipt of price, $2.00. Certificates of cures and our book "How a Life was Saved," sent on receipt of your address to

12-5 1y. F. POTTS GREEN, Wholesale Agt. for Centre Co.



VEGETABLE CATTLE POWDER AND CATTLE LINIMENT

Is a sure cure for all the ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents Chicken Cholera. Your cow is certain to yield 25 per cent more and better milk and butter. Stock fattens on one-fourth less feed!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a *first class thing.*—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

Please send me half a gross of Cattle Powder. I have used two packs on my cow and chickens. The cow gave nearly twice the quantity of milk that she did before, and gave twice the amount of butter. My chickens were dying, but were cured immediately after I had used the powder. Yours truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

I have used and compared your Cattle Powder with all others, and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, &c. I have tried it on poultry for many complaints, with success in every case.—JONATHAN WEAVER, Berrysburg, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a pack of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

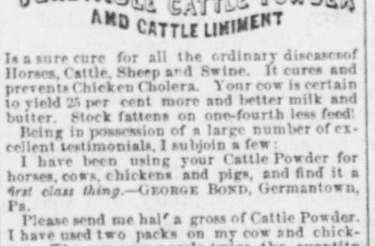
Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter cured the chicken cholera. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address me for a pamphlet full of useful information for the farmer, horseman or dairyman. F. A. MILLER,

29-1y 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK TRADE MARK



AFTER TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

The Great English Remedy, an unfailing cure for seminal weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse: as loss of memory, universal lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to insanity and consumption and a premature grave.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or 5 package for $5, or sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa. j4d w1y

Miscellaneous.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

SOLD BY F. POTTS GREEN,

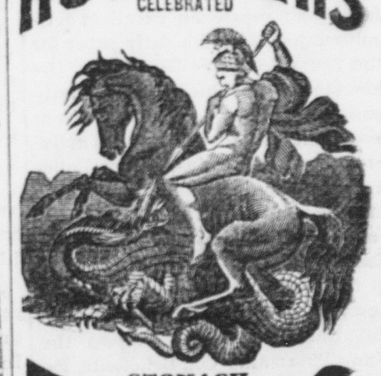
12-41-1y Bellefonte.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Lancaster, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. *Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.*

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

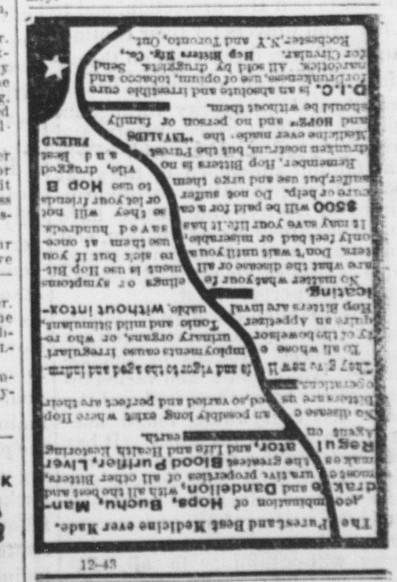


STOMACH

BITTERS

Meets the requirements of the rational medical philosophy which at present prevails. It is a perfectly pure vegetable remedy, embracing the three important properties of a preventive, a tonic, and an alterative. It fortifies the body against disease, invigorates and re-vitalizes the torpid stomach and liver, and effects a most salutary change in the entire system, when in a morbid condition.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. 43 4t


The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
P.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Dandelion, Rush all the best and
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged
Don't wait until you are sick but if you
Hop Bitters are used
WITHOUT INTOX-
Kidney, and Liver Complaint, or who re-
Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

12-43

Hotels

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords 25 1y

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

Nos. 111 and 113 North Broad Street, above Arch

PHILAD'A

Opposite Academy of Fine Arts, two squares from Academy of Music; one square from Public Buildings and Masonic Temple.

18-1y JOEL HUTTON, Proprietor

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this typ'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

LOOK AT THIS OFFER:

In combination with other journals the *American Agriculturist* is now much more largely used than ever before. While agriculture is the most important of all pursuits, its profitableness is coming more and more to depend upon improved labor-saving, labor-helping *mechanical appliances*. Illustrative engravings of various labor-helping contrivances, implements animals, plants, buildings, etc., are indispensable in supplying the information most desired by cultivators generally. Its special facilities for supplying these engravings, as well as other reliable information generally, makes the *American Agriculturist* a very appropriate "Companion," or Supplement, to any other journal, and for this purpose it is supplied at the lowest possible rates, as follows:

Bellefonte Republican and *Agriculturist* $3 00 per year.

MORNING NEWS and *Agriculturist* $4 50 per year.

By this arrangement our farmer friends can secure an excellent agricultural journal and a daily paper for the low price of $4 50 a year, the lowest price at which even a daily papor alone can be had anywhere else in the world. The NEWS is delivered to all early trains, leaving Bellefonte on day of publication, and is thereby placed in the hands of farmers sooner than any city daily published. Remember the price—only $4 50 for a daily newspaper and the best agricultural journal published in the United States! Address the NEWS PUBLISHING CO., Bellefonte, Pa.

THANKSGIVING.

Proclamation by the Governor.

A PROCLAMATION: The President of the United States, by proclamation, has recommended the people to meet on Thursday, the 25th of November next, in their respective places of worship, to make acknowledgements to Almighty God for His bounties and His protection, and to offer Him prayers for their continuance. To the dwellers in all the nation have been extended health, wealth and prosperity throughout all our borders; peace, plenty and friendship with all the world. Firm and faithful adherence by the great body of our population to the principles of liberty and justice have made our greatness as a nation, and the wise institutions and strong form of government and society which will perpetuate it.

To the contented, happy inhabitants of Pennsylvania have been accorded special grounds of thanksgiving. All our vast and varied interests have been prospered and the toiler has everywhere found adequate rewards for his labor. It has been put into the hearts of the people to apprehend how society is a great unit, in which the welfare of one is the welfare of all, and how no man, or class or interest can receive injury without injury to all. Patience in trial; confidence in one another; courageous purposes of persistent industry; the recognition in all our productions and in all our traffic that we are children of a common Father have exalted the four millions of our people into a wondrous illustration of the power of a free Christian commonwealth.

Let us all turn ourselves to a devout observance of the recommendations of the President.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this 8th day of November, A. D., 1880, and of the commonwealth the 105th.

By the Governor:
M. S. QUAY, HENRY M. HOYT.
Sec. of the Commonwealth.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The Morey Letter Developments.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—After the prisoners, Morey and O'Brien, had formally signed the confessions of perjury in the Morey letter case Justice Morgan committed them in default of $5,000 bail each to await the Grand Jury. O'Brien was taken back to the tombs, and Morey's friends started out to look for bail. The papers were at once laid before the Grand Jury. The confessions were held back, it is said, because they implicate persons not yet arrested. Solomon Sullivan Morey, Frank P. Morey, of Lawrence, Mass., and John W. Morey, of Boston, were conducted to the Grand Jury room. Solomon Morey was bowed by physical infirmities. He looked worn and haggard, and needed constant support. He was before the Grand Jury for some time. At the conclusion of S. L. Morey's examination he entered the ante-room and sat on a bench conversing with his son Harry. Suddenly he fell on the floor in an epileptic fit. His son Frank and the Boston police officer, John W. Morey, ran to his assistance. He finally recovered and was placed on a bench, where he lay at full length. Henry J. Johnson, William I. Griffith, James Reid, R. S. Howell, all of Cumberland, Md., gave testimony in reference to James O'Brien. Each stated afterwards that the prosecuting attorney told them not to divulge the facts to which they had testified.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12—In the case of James O'Brien, *alias* Lindsay, and S. S. Morey, charged with perjury in the Morey letter trial, before the grand jury of General Sessions today, an indictment was ordered for perjury against O'Brien, and Morey was used as state's evidence and sent to the House of Detention as a witness. Other and more important confessions are said to have been made and arrests are expected tomorrow. The District Attorney furnishes the press with confessions of Morey and O'Brien *alias* Lindsay so far as can be made public without interfering with the course of justice. The *Times* last night furnished the western press the substance of the confessions, but the details are of great length. The confession of O'Brien inculpates one of the Democratic Presidential electors from Maryland, named William M. Price, and there is little doubt but that other prominent members of the party, and of the National Democratic Committee will be implicated by further investigations. The case is growing interesting.

A Stinging Decision.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15—Judge Davis held Kenward Philp for trial Saturday on the charge of malicious libel against General Garfield. The decision was very long and full and reviewed all the important facts in the case, and the evidence in detail. In a most convincing and forcible manner Judge Davis showed that there could not be the least shadow of doubt that the Morey letter was a forgery. He exposed all the blackness of the foul conspiracy, and commented severely on Mr. Hewitt's course in connection with the letter. It is said that "Colonel" H. H. Hadley has acted as a confidential agent of the Democratic National Committee in this conspiracy, and that he was sent to Cumberland, Md., to assist in the plot. Mr. Hewitt has written a letter defending himself against Judge Davis' criticisms.

Terrible Occurrence.

BRADFORD, Nov. 12.—Last evening near Brown's saw mill, at Bordell City, twelve miles from here, a number of men were in their boarding houses sitting around the fire. Four others had gone to bed up stairs. As the fire began to burn low in the stove, one of the men dipped a cupful of oil from a bucket at hand and poured in on the coals. The oil remaining in the cup caught fire, and the person holding it threw the burning mass away, and it fell into a bucket. An explusion immediately followed, and the burning fluid was scattered all around the room, deluging the clothing of the men with the flaming oil. The men rushed out, enveloped in a sheet of fire and writhed on the ground in agony. Meanwhile the house burned rapidly, and in the embers were found the charred bodies of the four who were up stairs. The names are Elliott, Brown, Healy and Hyde. Of those down stairs, Joe Dannock, Henry Monroe and Frank Welsh and another whose name is unknown are dead. A fifth one is not expected to recover.

Suspicions of Murder.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 13.—The body of Martin Callahan, who died suddenly last week at the age of 70, was removed from the grave to-day by Coroner Litt for the purpose of holding an inquest, as there are strong suspicions of foul play. Deceased, who lived in great poverty with his family in the outskirts of Scranton, was insured for $1,000 nine days before his death in some of the wildcat mutual aid concerns by which the region has recently been overrun. His wife paid the agent $7 entrance fee, but there was no medical examination and no policy has been issued. Callahan worked on Tuesday, the 2d inst., in Leggett's creek mine, and was dead the morning following at eight o'clock. After the funeral the parties having it in charge sought to obtain a burial permit from the Board of Health. This first aroused suspicion and led to an investigation. The body, which has been buried since the 5th inst., was brought to the city to-day and examined at Raub's undertaking establishment. Dr. Leet found that a piece of the superciliary arch of the left eye had been broken off as if struck by a blunt instrument. He considered this alone sufficient to cause death. The face and hands of the dead man were scratched as if he had been engaged in some fierce struggle. His wife claims that he was seized with a violent fit shortly before death and that he fell upon the floor. A woman named Jane Flynn washed the blood off the floor the morning following. After making an examination of the body the Coroner's jury adjourned until to-morrow, when they will visit the residence of the deceased and take testimony of the insurance agent and several others. The case has created considerable excitement in this city.

A Haunted House.

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 13.—In the village of Glenville, on a lonely road in the suburbs of Cleveland, is a frame house of one and a half stories, about which there is at present considerable excitement among the neighboring residents on account of some singular manifestations that occur therein. The family living there have become disgusted with its peculiar attributes and are about to leave. Frequently and at all hours during the day time, as well as after dark, the most singular sounds can be heard in different rooms in the house, knocks being given so loudly as to frighten people living in a brick mansion many rods away. Watches have been frequently kept to discover if some one was not practicing a fraud, but the investigators have invariably decided that the house is supernaturally haunted. An old miser who formerly lived there and who bore a bad reputation in other ways beside the hoarding of money, is said to be continually walking and pounding about the premises in order to bring to light a large sum of gold which disappeared mysteriously about the time of his death.

Forgers Convicted.

READING, Pa., Nov. 13.—The jury in the case of Hall, White and Walsh, charged with having forged the scrip of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad company to the extent of $10,000, on trial in this city, came to a close this evening. Edward Hall, of Jersey City, the chief of the defendants, was on the stand and claimed that the lithograph plates taken from his premises to New York were removed by parties who were strangers to him. Walsh, the defendant who had the scrip in his satchel when arrested, swore that he formerly kept a saloon at Hester and Christie streets, New York, and that a man named Slattery, of the Tenth ward, New York, hired him to bring the scrip to Reading. White was not placed on the stand, but it was clearly shown that he offered to sell scrip at $90 on the hundred. All three of the prisoners denied knowing anything of the bogus scrip. But Detectives Gallagher, Kurtz and Peterson, of New York, made out their cases against the prisoners, and the jury to-night brought in a verdict of guilty. A motion was made for a new trial.

Colliery Explosion.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S., Nov. 13.—A terrific explosion occurred in the Foord Pit, Albion coal mines, Stellarton, at half-past six o'clock yesterday morning. Gas had collected in one of the bonds or headers and is supposed to have been ignited by a defective lamp. A full force of men—about one hundred and sixty—were in the pit at the time and only a portion of them escaped. It is believed that at least thirty-five men were killed. When the news of the disaster first reached the surface it was supposed that almost the entire force of employes had been annihilated, and scenes of wild excitement followed. Gradually, however, members of the various gangs came up, much to the relief of the anxious villagers who had collected at the mouth of the pit.

The Narragansett Disaster.

NORWICH, Conn., Nov. 13.—Captain William S. Young, of the ship Stonington, has just been brought before United States Commissioner Allen Tenney by United States Marshal Bates to answer a complaint charging him with "inattention, negligence and misconduct in the management and care of the steamer Stonington on the night of June 11, 1880, thereby causing and bringing about a collision with the steamer Narragansett, throwing E. F. Horton, of Attleboro, Mass., and Albert Crocker and Isaac Boyce, of Stonington, and divers other persons to the attorney unknown, into the waters of Long Island Sound, destroying the lives of the said parties thus making the said Wm. S. Young guilty of manslaughter against the laws of the United States."

Captain Young, who is a tall, spare man with a dark brown beard and a pleasant, cheery looking face, pleaded not guilty to the complaint, and waived an examination. Commissioner Tenney found probable cause to sustain the complaint, and ordered the defendant to give bonds of $4,000 for his appearance for trial before the United States Circuit Court of Hartford, Conn., on the first Tuesday in December, 1880. The require bail was furnished.

The Scullers.

LONDON, Nov. 13.—Hanlan yesterday morning rowed from Barnes to Hammersmith and back. Between the bridges at those places he rowed a time test, which proved to be perfectly satisfactory. The other scullers did some good practice. Blackman is ill, and probably will not compete for the American prizes in the international regatta. All the scullers were out in the river yesterday except Smith, Tiley and Hosmer, who did not practice on account of having colds. The latter is fixing his boat. Last night being the date for posting the final deposit of £15 in the Laycock-Hawdon match, which was to have taken place to-morrow on the Thames for £200 a side, Laycock posted his deposit, but as no appearance was put in on behalf of Hawdon the latter was declared to have forfeited his stakes

The Hanlan-Trickett Race.

LONDON, Nov. 12.—The final deposit of £200 in the international single scull boat race between Hanlan and Tricket was posted yesterday at the Star and Garter Hotel, Putney. The editor of the *Sportsman* now holds all the stakes, £400, also the sportsmen's champion challenge cup, which Hanlan deposited to await the result of the race, which is to be rowed at 10 a. m. on the 15th inst. A number of prominent oarsmen were present, among them Robert Watson Boyd, Wallace Ross, James Riley, George Hosmer and E. Laycock. Hanlan and Trickett were both present. John Ireland will act as referee.

Love and Murder.

BUFFALO, Nov. 13.—Russell Dart, a prominent citizen, probably fatally shot Emil Seifert, a music teacher, last night. Seifert made love to Dart's daughter while teaching her music, and had been forbidden the house. He visited the house yesterday, drew a carving knife and threatened to kill any one who kept him from seeing Miss Dart. He was ejected and promised to stay away. He returned at seven this morning and was shot by Dart, as he claims, in self-defense.

Boy Murdered,

BANGOR, Me., Nov. 13.—Great excitement was caused in the town of Newburg early yesterday morning by the discovery in the woods of the dead body of a boy named Newcom with a bullet in the back of the head. Newcom went gunning yesterday, borrowing a gun from a boy named Inman, who has a hard reputation. There is a strong feeling the citizens that Inman fired the fatal shot.

Killed by His Shipmate.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 13.—A tragic affair occurred yesterday in the harbor during which Samuel Allen was brained by a handspike, knocked overboard and killed, by his shipmate, Edward Bruden. The tragedy was enacted on board a schooner as the vessel was entering the harbor.

Dangerous Epizooty.

ELMIRA, Nov. 15.—A lad named Fred Palmer, son of the manager of the Western Union Telegraph office in this city, has lost an eye from epizootic poisoning. His other eye is endangered. It seems the lad wiped his face with a handkerchief he had used to remove some mucus that his horse had coughed on his coat sleeve.

The Land War.

LONDON, Nov. 15.—Mr. Parnell is to be presented with the freedom of the city of Waterford next Sunday. The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Cashel has written from Rome to Mr. Gray, Lord Mayor of Dublin, stating that the Irish bishops at Rome desire to subscribe to the fund for Mr. Parnell's defence. Mr. John Dillon, M. P., addressed 6,000 tenant farmers at Thurles Saturday. Mr. Redpath sailed yesterday from Queenstown for America, and the Land League considers that it has done a wise thing to send him away.

Mexican Cutthroats.

GALVESTON, Texas, Nov. 15.—A special from San Antonia says that reports from Tilden state that James Muldoony, a traveling salesman for C. J. Willis & Brother, of Galveston, was murdered by three armed Mexicans. The murderers are being pursued.

Speer's Port Grape Wine.

This article of American Wine is highly esteemed by the best physicians in this country. The following is a testimonial we saw from the New York Hospital. We publish it for the information of our readers:

New York, Nov. 14.

I am using Speer's Port Grape Wine and find it to be an excellent tonic and gentle stimulant, and as such I believe it preferable to the commercial Port and all other wines as it possesses tonic properties without the deleterious effect caused by their impurities. It is also very palatable, and this is a recommendation to many, especially females.

S. S. HARRIS, M. D., N. Y. Hospital.

This is an excellent article for family use, and for females. For sale by J. HARRIS, Bellefonte Pa.

On the old road in Lower Merion township, Montgomery county, are several mile-stones on the back of which is carved the coat of arms of the Penn family. They are of Germantown stone, and were cut in Philadelphia and erected in 1682.

Remarkable Cure of Kidney Troubles.

HIGHGATE, VT., Nov. 1.

Gentlemen—It is with grateful heart that I can recommend the Kidney-Wort to any one suffering, as I have been, from Piles and Kidney troubles, especially the Gravel. I was taken with these complaints while in the army in 1863; growing worse and finding no relief in the hospital, I was discharged from service. I sought the best medical advice; tried various patent medicines, and spent more than five hundred dollars in the fruitless effort to obtain relief. I continued to grow worse, and for about three years no urine passed from me except by the use of the catheter. For more than two years I was unable to walk, and confined to my bed most of the time. The pain, yea, the agony that I endured, no pen can describe. In this condition, a neighbor urged me to try the Kidney-Wort. Feeling that if it killed me it would prove a merciful relief from suffering, I commenced its use, and, strange as it may seem, after having used about three packages, I was relieved of all appearance of the disease and able to attend to my usual work. This was a year ago last June, and since that time I have had no return of my old complaints. URIAL BUNDY.

Already a number of factories in Philadelphia and in Montgomery county, which had suspended, have announced their purpose to resume.

Humbugged Again

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some. I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.* 45-2t

A Bartlett pear tree on the premises of Mr. Chester Kepner, Pottstown, has now upon it a second crop of fruit, the pears being about the size of walnuts. The first crop ripened and was taken off in August, and at that time the tree was in blossom for the second bearing.

Happily Disappointed.

Disappointments are frequently grievous to bear, but having received letters almost daily from parties who have been "happily disappointed" we relate their experience which will be profitable for everyone to remember. Thousands have written to the proprietors of Kendall's Spavin Cure, stating that they began using it without any faith that it would cure spavins, but had been happily disappointed as it had completely cured the spavin and removed the bunch without blistering, and after using it for various purposes, all state freely that they find it the very best liniment ever used for any lameness on beast or man. Please read the advertisement for Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Cooper & Bailey, the circus people, having dissolved, Mr. Bailey paid $45,000 for Cooper's interest and takes the whole circus to Europe. The baby elephant is growing too rapidly to be a curiosity.

—Diphtheria appearing—secure a bottle of Armstrong's "D & Q" drops. 31-3m

New Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on

Saturday, November 20, 1880,

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate of the defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in College township, Centre county, Penna.; Beginning at a post on line of lands of Silas Glasgow and William Foster; thence by land of William Foster and Robert Foster's heirs, north 59° west, 181 9-10 perches to stones; thence by lands of Agricultural College of Penna., south 48½° west 42 5-10 perches to a post; thence by same north 42½° west 101 1-10 perches to a post; thence by land of D. Musselman, south 35° west 16 1-10 perches to a stone; thence by land of Adam Cronoble, south 33° east, 130 9-10 perches to stones; thence along public road leading from Pine Grove Mills to the Agricultural College of Penna., south 45° west 54 2-10 perches to stone; thence along land of Benj. —— South 32° east, 129 1-10 perches to a post; thence by land of Silas Glasgow, north 52½° east 189 perches to place of beginning—containing 176 acres and 20 perches net measure; thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William P. Dale.

No. 2.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Boalsburg, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, viz: On the north by main street, on the west by Mrs. Henderson, on the south by an alley and on the east by A. Murray—containing one-fourth acre more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Galbraith.

No. 3.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patton township, Centre county, Penn's, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post being the northeast corner of Pennsylvania Furnace Company lands; thence along said land south 39½° east 126 perches to small white oak; thence along lands of Thompson, McCoy & Co., north 56° east 176 8-10 perches to stones; thence along land of Thompson, McCoy & Co., north 34° west 125 perches to stones; thence along lands of Jeremiah Mayes, south 56° west 169 perches to the place of beginning—containing 127 acres, 100 perches and allowance; thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Philip Carper.

No. 4.

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all the following lots or pieces of ground, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn's, known in the general plot of said borough as lot No. 195 and as surveyed and laid out by Wm. Harris recorded in miscellaneous book "C" page 121, see plot; beginning at the northeast corner of lot No. 194; thence north 15° west 200 feet to lands of Harris heirs; thence along said land south 73° west 200 feet to an alley; thence south 15° east 42 feet along other land of R. C. McGill, now alley to corner of lot No. 196; thence north 73° east along said lot 200 feet to place of beginning; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings.

Also, all that certain parcel or lot of ground situate and being in the rear of lots described in above named survey: Beginning at the southwest corner of lot No. 191; thence north 15° west 234 feet to post; thence south 73° west along lot of Harris heirs 100 feet to lot of Harris heirs; thence south 15° east 257½ feet to lands of Valentines & Co.; thence north 75° east, 59 feet to place of beginning—containing 69 perches more or less, reserving and not intending to convey the above grant 11 feet wide immediately in the rear of said batch of lots. No buildings.

Also, that part of lot No. 194, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot laid out to Margaret Glenn; thence north 15° east, 19 feet to southeast corner of lot No. 195; thence south 73° west, 200 feet to southwest corner of lot No. 195; thence south 15° east, 19 feet to lot of Margaret Glenn; thence along said lot north 73° east, 200 feet to the place of beginning—being part of the 1¼ acres conveyed by Josiah Kent and Maria, his wife, by deed dated April 29, 1842, to R. C. McGill, his heirs and assigns, and recorded in the Recorder's office at Bellefonte, in Deed Book "P," page 383. No buildings.

Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Bellefonte borough, Centre county, Penn's, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the corner of the street leading to the Friends graveyard and the alley running back of the lots of D. I. Pruner and others; thence along the said street 77 feet to a post; thence along the said street 121 feet to the line of lot of Abram Stewart; thence along the line of said Abram Stewart's lots 183 feet to the corner of said Stewart's stable; thence to alley back of Charles Brown's lot 68 feet; thence along said alley 293 feet to the place of beginning—containing one acre, more or less—it being part of certain lands of which James D. Harris, late of the said county, died seized of, &c.

Also, all that certain lot or piece of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa.: Beginning at a stone corner on the west side of the old Lewistown turnpike; thence by lands of Rob't V. Miller's heirs south 74½° west, 23 3-10 perches to stones; thence by lands of Elijah Gettle north 18° west, 12 5-10 perches to stones; thence by land of Rob't V. Miller's heirs north 75½° east, 26 8-10 perches to stones on Lewistown turnpike; thence by said turnpike south 11½° east, 12 4-10 perches to the place of beginning—containing two acres net measure.

Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county, Penn's: Beginning at a stone on Lewistown turnpike; running thence along said pike south 11½° east, 27 1-10 perches to stone corner; thence by land of L. McEntire and Mrs Corman south 58° west, 23 perches to a stone corner; thence by land of Agnes Riddle north 18° west, 33¼ perches to a stone corner; thence north 75½° east, 25 3-10 perches to the place of beginning—containing 4 acres and 75 perches. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings.

Also, one other: Beginning at a stone on the Lewistown turnpike; running thence south 74½° west, 26 8-10 perches to a stone corner; thence by land of E Gettle north 18 west, 19 8-10 perches to a stone corner; thence by land of C. C. Taylor north 74° east, 29¼ perches to a stone; thence along the Lewistown pike south 13° east, 18 perches to the place of beginning—containing 3 acres and 38 perches. No buildings.

Also, all that certain messuage, tenement or piece of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at stones on land of W. A. Thomas, Sr. (now deceased); thence by same south 18¾° east, 19 5-10 perches to stones; thence by land of Sarah Corman north 61½° west, 21 2-10 perches to stones; thence by land of John Barnes north 58¼° east, 17 5-10 perches to stones at place of beginning—containing one acre—being part of a tract of land which M Waddle, Sheriff, conveyed to James T. Hale as the property of D. W. Baird. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Stewart.

No. 5.

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at stones; thence along lands of Edward Purdue's heirs north 30° west, 116 perches to a black oak; thence north 60° east, 21 perches to a dead pine; thence north 30° west, 5 perches to stones; thence north 62° east, 264 perches to a chestnut oak; thence south 30° east, 121 perches to chestnut oak; thence 285 perches to the place of beginning—containing 200 acres and allowance. The one of the two undivided fifth part being the same that Thomas Burnside and Rebecca, his wife, by deed bearing even date herewith, granted and conveyed to the said George W. Thomas; the other one undivided fifth being the same which the said George W. Thomas holds in his own right under the last will and testament of Dr. John Purdue, deceased. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings, excepting and reserving from the aforesaid mortgaged premises all that certain messuage, tenement and piece of land situate in Benner township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at black oak, on line of Thomas Purdue; thence by land of said Purdue south 27½° east, 116 perches to stone; thence north 64½° ——, 63 8-10 perches to stone; thence by land of Amanda T. Alexander north 27½° west, 121 perches to stone; thence south 64½° west, 42 8-10 perches to stone; thence south 27½° east, 5 perches to old pine; thence south 64½° west, 21 perches to place of beginning—containing 47 acres and 94 perches: release of Rebecca T. Burnside and Thos. Burnside to George W. Thomas, dated May 11, 1876, Miscellaneous Book "E," page 259. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Thomas.

No. 6.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Worth township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, viz: On the west by lands of Christian Reese, on the east by lands of Henry ——, on the north by lands of A. Reese, and on the south by lands of Sylvester Pringle—containing 25 acres, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph Cowher.

No. 7.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone in the public road on line of lands late of B. C. Brisbin; thence north 70° east, 3 perches to stones; thence north 13° west, 30 perches to stones; thence south 73° west, 7 perches to stones; thence north 23° west, 111 perches to stones; thence north 85° east, 76 5-10 perches to stones; thence south 20½° east, 133 4-10 perches to stones; thence south 66½° west, 36 perches to stones; thence south 36½° west, 36 perches to a stone thence

New Advertisements.

south 24° east, 153 6-10 perches to a stone; thence north 72° east 10 2-10 perches to a stream; thence south 22¼° east, 22 perches to a red oak; thence south 52° east, 20 7-10 perches to a chestnut oak; thence south 42¼° east, 17 5-10 perches to a maple; thence south 29° east, 24 perches to a chestnut, 28° west, 26 perches to a stone; thence south 72° west, 38 3-10 perches to a stone; thence north 26° west, by land of R. G. Brisbin, deceased, 209 5-10 perches to the place of beginning—containing 107 acres and 114 perches, and allowance; thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa.: Beginning at a stone on the northwest corner of the above described tract; thence north 22° west, 28 7-10 perches to stones; thence north 65¼° east, 78 4-10 perches to a stone; thence by land of Samuel Spangler, deceased, south 21¼° east, 27 8-10 perches to a post; thence by lands of the first above described tract, south 6¼° west, 77 1-10 perches to the place of beginning—containing 15 acres and 103 perches, more or less. No buildings

Also, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at a white oak on corner of unseated tract surveyed in the name of Edward Crouch, near the foot of Tussey mountain; thence south 16° west 103 perches to a chestnut oak; thence south 70° west 29 perches to a chestnut oak; thence north 1° east, 40 perches to a chestnut; thence north 74½° east 273 perches to a white pine; thence north 2° west 62 perches to a post; thence south 64° west 26 perches to a stone; thence north 7° west 6 perches to stone; thence south 70° west 224 perches to a chestnut oak; thence north 1° west 100 perches to a white oak, the place of beginning—containing 94 acres and 52 perches and allowance. No buildings Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Bitner.

No. 8.

All that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a black oak; thence along land originally of Irwin, Ryle & Co., south 72½° west 214 perches to stones leading from Samuel Pettit's mill to Brush Valley, near the old road; thence along said road south 32° east 42 perches to a pitch pine, south 37¾° east 18 perches to a pitch pine, south 53¾° east 49 perches to stones, south 14° west 54 perches to a pitch pine, south 41° east 44 perches to a small white oak, south 6° east 28 perches to stones; thence south 17¾° east 70 perches to stones; thence along land of Frederick Roush, Michael Hazel, Edward Houtz and John Shaffer, north 68° east 510 perches to stones, north 17¾° west 54 perches to a chestnut oak; thence along lands of Irwin, Ryle & Co., south 72¼° west 340 perches; thence along land of the same north 17¾° west, 212 perches to the place of beginning—containing 439 acres 118 perches and allowance of six per cent. for roads, &c.

Also, a certain tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at a chestnut oak; thence by land of Robert Fleming south 19° east, 117 perches to stones; thence by land of Jeremiah Parker south 73° west, 104 perches to a spruce; thence by vacant land north 13° east, 196 perches to place of beginning—containing 52 acres 6 perches and allowance (Being the same tract of land which Henry Trimble by indenture bearing date the 31th day o January, A. D. 1872, and recorded in Centre county, Penn., in Deed Book "G," No. 2, page 626, granted and conveyed unto said Charles L. Rowand in fee. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Letitia M Rowand, admx de bonus non cum testimento lately intermarried with Chas. L. Rowand, with notice to John Zeigler and all terre tenants, &c., &c.

No. 9.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Spring township, Centre county Pa.: bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a pine tree on the southeast corner of Samuel Rote lot on road leading to Perdues farm; thence along said road north 61° east, 16 perches to a stake; thence north 29° west, 10 perches to a stake or stone; thence south 61° west, 16 perches to stake on northeast corner of Samuel Rote lot; thence along said lot south 29° east, 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. H. Cox.

No. 10.

All that certain messuage, tenement or lot of ground situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lands of Elizabeth Kunes; on the east by John Masden; on the south by land of Christian Beachdol, and on the west by street running north and south—containing one-fourth of an acre more or less—being the same lot of ground conveyed by Christian Beachdol and John Beachdol to Jane Bolopue by deed dated &c., thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Bolopue and Jane Bolopue, his wife.

No. 11.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Penn township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the west by lands of George Peters and others; on the south by lands of J. P. Gephart and others; on the east by lands of John Yeager, and on the north by lands of George Swartz and others—containing seventy acres, more or less—thereon erected a two-story log house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Elias Confer.

No. 12.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lot of the Bellefonte Gas Company; on the east by Locust alley; on the south by lot of Bridget McGill, and on the west by Spring street—containing a front on Spring street of sixty feet and extending back 200 feet to Locust alley, and known and designated as lot No. 136 in general plan of said borough—thereon erected a double two-story frame houses, table and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of George W. Tate.

No. 13.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the north by lands of Curtin & Co.; on the south by lands of Wm. Gardner's estate; on the west by lands of Jackson Gardner, and on the east by lands of John G. Love—containing 50 acres, more or less—thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of W. H. Gardner.

No. 14.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Walker township, Centre county, Penna, bounded and described as follows, viz: Bounded on the north by land of James Carner; on the south by public road; on the east by road leading from Hublersburg to Jacksonvile; on the west by lands of Daniel Mickley—containing one-half acre, more or less—thereon erected a two-story frame house, pottery shop, stable and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Teats.

No. 15.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, on the main road leading from Lock Haven to Milesburg, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by lands of Michael Shank; on the west by lands of heirs of Samuel Bechdol; on the south by Bald Eagle creek, and on the west by lands of Benjamin Liggett—containing one hundred acres and allowance of six per cent.—thereon erected a two-story frame house, bank barn and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John D. Gardner.

No. 16.

All that certain town lot in the village of Lloydsville, commonly called Slabtown, in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, marked and designated on the town plot as lot No. 13 and bounded by Jackson street on the northwest; on the northeast by Calhoun street; on the southeast by lot No. 14, and on the southwest by Cass street—being two hundred feet long and fifty feet wide, and being the same lot of ground that Rob't Lloyd, by an article of agreement dated May 14, 1867 A D., sold to Levi Koch, and which the said Levi Koch assigned to the said Wm. H. Calhoun—thereon erected a dwelling house and other out-buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thomas Johnsonbaugh and Sarah A. Johnsonbaugh, his wife, late Sarah A. Calhoun, Adm'x of, &c., of Wm. H. Calhoun, deceased.

No. 18.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in and to all those three several messuages, tenements and tracts of land as follows, to wit: One tract situate in Rush township, Centre county Penn'a., surveyed on a warrant to Christopher Tenbore, beginning at an ash corner of John Hambright and Casper Schaffner, Jr.; thence north 50° east, 320 perches more or less to a pine; thence south 40° east, 230 perches more or less to a pine corner of Henry Pinkerton; thence by said Henry Pinkerton survey south, 50° west, 329 perches more or less to a dogwood corner of Robert Speer; thence by the said Robert Speer survey north 40° west, 230 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning, containing 433 acres and 153 perches.

Also, one other tract situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, surveyed on a warrant to Robert Speer: Beginning at a post corner of John Hambright and George Hoofnagle; thence by John Hambright survey north 50° east, 320 perches, more or less, to an ash corner of the above described tract; thence by the above described tract south 40° east, 230 perches, more or less, to a dogwood corner of the H. Pinkerton survey; thence south 50° west, 320 perches, more or less, to a post corner of tract in the name of Peter Miller; thence by the said Peter Miller survey north 40° west, 230 perches, more or less, to the place of beginning—containing 433 acres and 153 perches, more or less.

Also, the other tract situate partly in

New Advertisements.

Rush township, Centre county, and partly in Morris township, Clearfield county, Penn'a, described according to a plan or survey thereof, made in April, 1793, on warrant dated the 24th day of December, 1792, being No. 1, on said plan and warranted in the name of Casper Shaffner, Jr.: Beginning at a post a corner of tract in the name of Christian Musser; thence south 40° east, 230 perches to a post; thence by tract in the name of Christian Tenhore, south 50° west, 320 perches to a post; thence by tract in the name of John Hambright, north 40° west, 230 perches to a post; thence by tract in the name of Christian Musser, north 50° east, 320 perches to the place of beginning—containing 433 acres and 153 perches, more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. C. Brenner, John Trucks and Joseph E. Parker.

No. 19.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Taylor township, Centre county, Pa.: Bounded on the north by lands of E. J. Pruner; on the east by lands of Geo. Cowher; on the south by lands of John B. Frantz and others; and on the west by lands of Geo. Moore—containing about 100 acres, more or less, about 45 acres cleared; thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other out buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Milcher and Christina Milcher.

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 4, 1880. 3w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of Administration having been issued to the undersigned on the estate of WARREN S. LUCAS, late of Curtin township, deceased, all persons having demands against the deceased are requested to present them, duly authenticated, for payment, and those indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.

43-6t JOHN P. LUCAS, Adm., P. O. address, Howard, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—ESTATE OF RACHEL SAXON, deceased.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Rachel Saxon, deceased, late of Liberty township, Centre county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

43-3t JACOB RAVAGE, Executor. Blanchard, Nov. 2, 1880.

A GREAT OFFER NEW ORGANS, $40, up; NEW PIANOS, $150, up. Warranted 6 years. Second hand instruments at bargains. Agents wanted. Illustrated Catalogue free. HORACE WATERS & CO., 826 Broadway, N. Y. 42-4t

Job Printing.

ALL KINDS OF

JOB PRINTING

EXECUTED IN THE BEST MANNER AT THE

Bellefonte Republican Office.

An Assortment of Beautiful New Type Just Received.

Job Printing.

New Advertisements.

THE ORPHANS COURT SALE OF THE McCALMONT FARM, in Marion township, which was advertised to take place on the premises on the 10th inst., was adjourned to the COURT HOUSE, MONDAY next, 22d inst. at 1 o'clock p. m.

ESTRAY.—CAME TRESPASSING ON THE premises of the undersigned about the middle of September last, a STEER, red, with white spots, about 3 years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be disposed of according to law.

Fleming, Nov. 17, 1880. 45-3 J. E. WAY.

ESTRAY.—CAME TRESPASSING ON THE premises of the subscriber in Huston township, on or about October 1st, 1880, a roan colored HEIFER, supposed to be about two years old. Has a piece cut off the top of the right ear. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take said animal away, or it will be disposed of according to law. HUGH GLENN.

Martha, Nov. 16, 1880. 45 3t

ESTRAY.—Came trespassing on the premises of the undersigned, in Union township, about the 1st of September last, TWO YOUNG CATTLE—heifer and steer, red in color, supposed to be yearlings. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be disposed of according to law. J. M. BLAIR.

Fleming, Nov. 3d, 1880.—45-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of DANIEL MUSSER, deceased, late of Harris township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

ELIZABETH MUSSER, JACOB BOTTORF, C. P. W. FISHER,

42-6t Administrators.

NOTICE is hereby given to all to whom it may concern that at a Sheriff's sale, held on the 30th day of October, 1880, I purchased all the personal property of Samuel Saxton, of Patton township, consisting in part of two horses, two mares, lot of harness, four cows, five head young cattle, nine sheep, four hogs, sow and pigs, tenants share of grain in ground, about 1000 bushels corn, buggy, reaper, drill, horse rake, fanning mill, sleigh, sleds, wagons, plows, harrows, cultivators, &c., &c., house furniture and other articles. All persons are cautioned against meddling with the same, as they are only left with said Saxton during my pleasure. MOSES THOMPSON.

Nov. 6, 1880. 44-3t

S. & A. LOEB,

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE DEALERS IN THE CELEBRATED

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

Better Fits, better Workmanship, better Styles, better Linings, superior in every respect to any other ready-made Clothing in the United States, and equal in every respect to the work of any merchant tailor in any of our large cities.

Prices fully as low as ordinary slop-shop work—generally sold in Bellefonte.

Mothers, bring in your Children, from 4 years up, and examine our assortment of CHILDREN'S WEAR.

S. & A. LOEB,

Fine Clothiers, and dealers in General Merchandise

34

Lawrence L. Brown—Coal, Grain, Plaster, &c.

WANTED.

10,000 BUSHELS CORN.
10,000 BUSHELS BARLEY.
10,000 BUSHELS OATS.
10,000 BUSHELS RYE.

Highest Cash Prices will be Paid.

I am stocking my COAL YARD this season with nothing but the VERY BEST QUALITY of

ANTHRACITE COAL!

GIVE IT A TRIAL. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN.

Coal Yard and Grain Elevator at rear of B. E. V. R. R. Depot.

New Advertisements.

ORGANS $30 to $1,000; 2 to 32 Stops. Pianos $125 up. Paper free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

WANTED—To cure a case of CATARRH in each neighborhood with Dr. Karsner's Remedy, to introduce it. Sample free. 45-4t OLE TILTON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED Agents for the DETECTIVES OF EUROPE AND AMERICA. 25 years experience in the Secret Service of celebrated Detectives in all parts of the world. 850 octavo pages, 40 full page engravings. Also in press two new Illustrated Books. Extra inducements offered. For terms address J. R. BURR & CO., Hartford, Ct., or Chicago, Ill. 45-4t

THE Leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs, and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a *POSITIVE Remedy* for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for Torpid Liver—Headaches—Jaundice—Dizziness—Gravel—Fever—Ague—Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy fo females during pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Lucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequaled, for it cures the organs that *make* the blood.

READ THE RECORD.

"It saved my life."—E B Lakely, Selma, Ala.

"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—Mothers' Magazine.

"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—New York World.

"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."—Rev C A Harvey, D D, Washington, D C.

This remedy, which has done such wonders, is put up in the largest sized bottle of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at $1.25 per bottle For Diabetes, enquire for Warner's Diabetes Cure. It is a *positive* remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO., 12-55-6m Rochester, N. Y.

THE GREAT KIDNEY REGULATOR AND DIURETIC.

KIDNEGEN is highly recommended and unsurpassed for Weak or Foul Kidneys, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Loss of Energy, Nervous Debility, or any obstructions arising from Gravel or Bladder Diseases. Also for Yellow Fever Blood and Kidney Poisoning, in infected malarial sections.

☞ By the distillation of a Forest Leaf with Juniper Berries and Barley Malt we have discovered Kidnegen, which acts specifically on the kidneys and urinary organs, removing deposits in the bladder and any straining, smarting, heat or irritation in the water passages, giving them strength, vigor, and causing a healthy color and easy flow of urine. It can be taken at all times, in all climates, without injury to the system. Unlike any other preparation for kidney difficulties, it has a very pleasant and agreeable taste and flavor. It contains positive diuretic properties and will not nauseate. Ladies especially will like it, and gentlemen will find KIDNEGEN the best Kidney Tonic ever used!

NOTICE.—Each bottle bears the signature of Lawrence & Martin, also a Proprietary Government Stamp, which permits Kidnegen to be sold (without license) by druggists, grocers, and other persons everywhere.

Put up in quart-size bottles for general and family use. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Prop'rs, Chicago, Ill.

☞ Sold by druggists, grocers and dealers everywhere, and by LAWRENCE & MARTIN, 12-45-1yeow No. 6 Barclay st, New York.

IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and lung disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all dealers. 12-39-1y 1

New and very Attractive Styles are now ready. BEST CABINET OR PARLOR ORGANS IN THE WORLD, winners of the highest distinction at every great world's exhibition for thirteen years. Prices, $51, $57, $66, $84, $108, to $500 and upward. For easy payments, $6.38 a quarter and upward. Catalogue free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 East 14th St. (Union Square,) New York; 149 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 45-4t

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS

Dr. Jones' Taraxacum Tonic, Or Dyspepsia Medicine, a vegetable compound whose virtues have stood a test of forty years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of the Lungs, Spleen, Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pain in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be, Price, 75 cents. Sold by druggists. 20-1y

KANSAS LANDS AND WESTERN EMIGRATION For terms, low rates of fare and tickets, apply to WM. SHORTLIDGE, District agent, Kansas Division, Union Pacific Railway, Bellefonte, Pa. 12-40-1y

Sales of Real Estate.

Valuable Farm at Public Sale.

Will be offered at Public Sale on the premises in Marion township, on

Tuesday, Dec. 14, 1880, at 1 o'clock P. M.

the following described real estate late of John Beatty, deceased, to-wit: All that certain messuage or tract of land situated in Marion township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: By lands of Hugheston heirs, McCalmont heirs, Judge Divens, John Decker, John Irvin, W. W. Beck and Henry Orndorf, containing 180 acres and allowance. There is thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings, a never-failing well of water at the door, a good sized orchard of choice fruit.

This farm is in a good state of cultivation. Portions of it are underlaid with iron ore of good quality. There is limestone on the farm for liming purposes, of which some has been taken out and applied to the land. This farm is well worth the attention of those wishing to purchase a good farm, being smooth and easily worked. It is within about 1½ miles of Jacksonville, three miles of Howard station on the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, and eight miles of Bellefonte. This farm is convenient to schools, churches and mills. Persons wishing further information will please address or call upon W. C. BEATTY, residing on the place, post office address, Walker, Centre county, Pa.

A dower of three thousand one hundred and ninety-eight dollars and sixty-six cents to remain in the farm for the widow of the late George Hoy, deceased. The above property is owned by the heirs of John Beatty, deceased, who desire to sell to make a dividend between the heirs. Terms made known on day of sale.

41ts W. C. BEATTY, Adm.

FINE GUNS.

JUST RECEIVED:

Breech Loading Double Shot Guns, Fine English Twist, $22 to $28.

Remington Sporting Rifles, breech-loading, "Little Beauties," $17 to $ 8.

Winchester Rifles, all qualities, from $22.50 to $37.

Cartridge Revolvers, $1.25 to $12.

Shot Guns, $3 to $7

Double Shot Guns, $7 to $15.

Real Twist, Patent Breech Double Shot Guns, good quality, $14.

Rifles, $10.

ALSO, A FINE LOT OF

SPORTING AMMUNITION,

—AT—

Theo. Boschner's Gun Store

Next door to Richard's Jewelry Store. 12-35

MALT THE NEW FOOD

Malt Bitters Company

MEDICINE BITTERS

THERE is no greater Blood Producer and Life sustaining Principle in the world of foods or medicine than MALT BITTERS, prepared from Unfermented Malt, Hops and Quinine. They feed the body and the brain, enrich the blood, solidify the bones, harden the muscles, quiet the nerves, cheer the mind, perfect digestion, regulate the stomach and bowels, cleanse the liver and kidneys, and vitalize with NEW LIFE every fluid of the body. Beware of imitations similarly named. Look for the COMPANY'S SIGNATURE which appears plainly on the label of every bottle. Sold everywhere. MALT BITTERS CO., Boston, Mass. 42-4t

Van Dyke's SULPHUR SOAP Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it is healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood, and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity, and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bath room is complete without it. It makes the skin pure, clear, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve itching piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 301 Callowhill street, Philadelphia. 12-20-1y

ROSE AND THE DOCTOR,

A NEW SERIAL STORY BY

ELLEN W. OLNEY,

is just beginning in the opening volume of GOOD COMPANY, so that now is the time to subscribe.

GOOD COMPANY is a monthly Magazine, fresh, varied and vigorous. It contains a large portion of good stories by popular writers; also, attractive sketches, poems and articles, including no reprinted material.

Yearly subscription, three dollars. Specimen copy, ten cents. Address, GOOD COMPANY, 43-3t Springfield, Mass.

IMPROVE THE HOUR.

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER Cures Consumption, Spitting of Blood Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. Price 50 cents and one dollar. GUENTHER & CO., Proprietors, 12-42 39 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

A Majority President.

A certain class of cheap Democratic critics are already jeering at General Garfield as "a minority President." There are several things to be said in reply to this, if such a poor sneer needs an answer. In the first place, it is not true. Giving the Southern States full credit for their fraudulent majorities, General Garfield's majority on the popular vote, as that is now estimated, will be somewhere from 50,000 to 75,000 votes. In the second place, if the official returns should place him in a minority of the popular vote, which is not likely, every intelligent citizen would know that it was because the free fair vote of the North had been overflooded by the tissue ballots and false counts of the South. In that section of the country in which alone a free election, as American voters understand it, is held, General Garfield's majorities aggregate, according to present estimates, 520,000 votes; General Hancock's, 1,800 votes. Even those Democrats who claim that the Southern States are naturally Democratic will admit that the size of the majorities there is unnatural, and results from the suppression of the negro vote. If there could have been a fair election in the South, General Garfield's majority of the popular vote would have been enormous.

In the third place, it ought not to be necessary to remind these wiseacres that the President of the United States is chosen by the Electoral Colleges, and not by the direct vote of the people. It would be no new thing in our politics to have a so-called "minority President." Abraham Lincoln was one, and not the first or the last. To have a majority both in the popular and electoral vote, as General Garfield has, may almost be called an exceptional result—at least in our recent history. Generar Grant, at both elections, Lincoln, at his second election, Franklin Pierce, and General Harrison in 1840, are the only Presidents in the past forty years who have had it. The existing record of the popular vote begins with "a minority President"—John Quincy Adams. The present system of electing Presidents took effect in 1804, but no complete returns of the popular vote exist back of 1824, up to which time, indeed, many of the States chose their electors by legislative ballots. In that year Mr. Adams was elected by the House of Representatives, not having a majority either of the electoral or popular vote, and thus being doubly "a minority President." General Jackson had a majority of both votes at both of his elections to the Presidency, and Mr. Van Buren likewise when he was elected in 1836. In the past fifty-six years, then, eight Presidential elections have shown both a popular and electoral majority for the successful candidate; in the past forty years only five, or just one-half of the whole number. Among the "minority Presidents," if we must call them so, of the longer period, are John Quincy Adams, Polk, General Taylor, Buchanan, Lincoln and Hayes.

General Garfield is a majority President, in every sense of the word. He has a handsome electoral majority, and an apparent popular majority, both of which would have been greatly increased by a fair vote in the South. And before one year of his term a still greater majority of the American people will be proud that he is their President. Democrats are already learning to speak of him in the highest esteem. He has qualities of mind and heart that will dignify and ennoble the office, and we predict for him a high place in the admiration and affection of the American people.

The Forged Letter.

The examination in the Philp forgery and libel case came to an abrupt conclusion Monday, being submitted without argument, and decision being reserved until Saturday. The two witnesses who swore to a personal acquaintance with the mysterious H. L. Morey, to whom General Garfield is supposed to have written sentiments wholly at variance with his public atterances for years past, were committed by Justice Davis to Ludlow Street Jail to await their own examination on charges of perjury.

The case is of National importance. Both forgery and libel were parts of a conspiracy originating in a more prominent place than a newspaper office, having for its object something more than a newspaper sensation, and embracing persons of more importance than a newspaper publisher and penny a-liner. The Democratic National Committee has indorsed, if it did not originate, the charges, and it circulated plates of the forged letter before its publication here, giving simultaneous publicity to it in all quarters where it was calculated to do most injury. It had for its object the frustrating of the people's choice of their ruler, by a false and forged issue deceitfully thrust into the campaign at the last moment. It is of no consequence that it failed; it is of vital consequence that a crime having such an object should be severely punished as a warning for the future. The creature Philp is the least of those really engaged in this matter; a mere tool of others stronger and more sagacious than himself; and the prosecution should look beyond him for the real culprit to be dealt with.

The facts developed in this examination, which was closed Monday, have been covered up and somewhat clouded by a mass of legal technicality and verbiage. There are some salient points worth recalling just now for those who wish to watch subsequent developments. Philp, the accused, admits the authorship of the libel, not the forgery. It has been shown that he is in the habit of imitating distinguished men's handwriting, and of making the same errors in orthography as those which appear in the forged letter. No such person as the Henry L. Morey to whom the forged letter is addressed can be found. He is said to be dead, but his burial place is unknown. The defendant's witnesses called to establish his identity cannot swear that they ever saw him they had only heard of him. A person claiming to be Morey's administrator cannot be found; no letters or record of any appointment as such administrator have been produced; and no Morey estate is of record in the place where he is supposed to have lived. Forced to tell from whom he got the letter, Hart swore it came through the mail from an anonymous source, accompanied by the letter of the non-existent administrator. Compelled to produce it, the handwriting is found to correspond closely with Philp's. The envelope proves to have been tampered with; erasures appear in two or more places; and, most extraordinary of all, the envelope directed and postmarked at Washington for Linn, Massachusetts has no Lynn postmark showing its reception there, but has such a stamp showing its receipt at a New York sub-station either one day or eleven days before the date of the letter. Two witnesses were produced who swore to the existence of H. L. Morey, but they were confronted with such overwhelmingly contradictory testimony that Justice Davis had no other course left than their committal to jail for perjury.

Among the Indians.

We write this, surrounded by many thousands of nearly uncivilized Indians, including 1,500 to 2,000 "hostiles," who have come from Sitting Bull's bands, just over the line in British Territory, on a foreign excursion. These all live in Lodges, or "tepees," that is, conical tents covered with tanned Buffalo skins, the hair removed, and sewed together. It occurs to us that our readers will be interested in some brief general notes on the aborigines. For 250 years the Indians have had a certain relation to the agriculture of our country. The ever increasing demand for new land to cultivate has led to a continuous struggle for obtaining it, by fair means or by foul, from the aborigines who claimed ownership and were in possession. The red line of war and massacre, stretching from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico has gradually moved westward, sweeping over nearly the entire country for two centuries. Many pioneer settlers on the frontier have worked with rifle always at hand for protection, and many have fallen by savage hands.

TO-DAY ALL THIS IS ABOUT OVER.

During the past few years almost the entire Indian population has been gathered upon Reservations, and nearly all of them are now peacefully on their limited areas. These reservations, marked upon an ordinary map of the whole country show only as small spots, with three or four exceptions—the Indian territory south of Kansas, the Sioux territory in western Dakota, and the one where we now write, viz., that between the upper Missouri and Canada, including some land south of the river. Leaving out Alaska, the total amount of land thus reserved was reported in 1879 as 258,600 square miles, and the number of Indians of all ages 252,897. These Indians are grouped under the direction of about 70 government agencies. Over three-fifths of the lands reserved are at three points: in the Southern Indian Territory, 64,214 square miles; the Sioux reservation in western Dakota, 49,176 square miles, and the Fort Peck and Black Feet reserve in northern Montana, 41,330 square miles—in all three 153,620 square miles, leaving but 104,000 square miles for all other lands allowed to the aborigines, and the recent cession of the Ute territory in Colorado reduces this amount. The total land now even nominally occupied or allotted to the entire Indian tribes is 16,000 square miles less than the single State of Texas—or about equalling Montana and Idaho.

INDIAN AGRICULTURE IN THE FUTURE.

The present policy of the government, and of all interested in the welfare of the Indians, is to as rapidly as possible get them to give up the chase, and devote themselves to the cultivation of the soil and stock raising. The writer only consented to serve on the Board of Indian Commissioners, because urgently solicited to do so for the aid he could give in this special direction. And we are happy to report that there is a good prospect that the desired object will be obtained ultimately, if the present policy be carefully and judiciously persisted in for a few years. For example, away up here, 200 miles above the mouth of the Yellowstone, on the north side of the Missouri, we find some 800 Indian families engaged in cultivating their allotments of land, growing as fine potatoes as we have ever seen, very good corn, oats, pumpkins, etc., using all the land that could possibly be broken and seed obtained for it. In a grand Council with the Chiefs and warriors here, an earnest wish was expressed for more land "much big land," more implements and more seed. And this too among the most uncultured tribes, many of whom were engaged in the fighting of 1876 when General Custer was slain.—*Orange Judd in American Agriculturist for November* 1.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

Tissue Ballots in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, Nov. 9. — Returns from every precinct in this Congressional district have been received, and on the face of these returns I have a majority of 1,000. I actually received a majority of nearly ten thousand, but at many of the polling places the ballot boxes were stuffed with Democratic tissue ballots, and my actual majority of 10,000 was reduced to 1,000.

That I have a majority of 1,000 is a mere accident, and is due to the fact that the managers of the Democratic party in this district miscalculated the Republican majority that they would have to overcome, as they calculated to have a majority of only 6,000 or 7,000 to overcome, instead of which the Republicans rolled up a majority of nearly ten thousand. The Democrats are much chagrined at their mistake, and propose now to complete their work by having the county board of canvassers in Orangeburg and Charleston, which meet to morrow, throw out the boxes from several large Republican precincts in order to elect my Democratic opponent, Mr. O'Connor. E. W. M. MACKEY.

The Jeannette Safe.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The report made by the American steamer Courier, which recently arrived at Hakodadi, Japan, that the Arctic exploring vessel Jeannette had been lost with all on board is discredited by Chief Clark, of the Revenue marine bureau of the treasury department. Mr. Clark says there is no doubt that the whalers referred to were lost in the ice, but he does not think it at all probable that the Jeannette was among the number. It is very likely, he says, that the natives who furnished the information mistook the steam whaler for the Jeannette; and he thinks the latter vessel will be heard from in due time.

After Five Years.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9. — Oscar Snow, a white boy, was tried in 1875 with others in the western district court of Arkansas for murder, and he was sentenced to be hanged on September 18 of that year. He was about fifteen years of age at the time. Application for his pardon was made and his sentence was commuted to life imprisonment. On April 7, 1877, the application for pardon was renewed. After consideration it was decided that if at the end of five years imprisonment he had behaved well the application would be more favorably considered. The President to-day granted the young man a pardon.

The Wreck of the Rhode Island.

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 9.—The wreck of the steamer Rhode Island broke in twain at the after gangway at 12 o'clock last night, but the hog frame still held its grip upon the portions. The hull rests firmly upon a rock between the fore and aft gangways and only a strong southeast gale will be likely to dislodge it. The sea subsided to-day and the wrecker is making good progress in saving the cargo in a damaged condition. The steamer Thetis has left the wreck for Providence with the freight saved.

A Fatal Neglect.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 9.—Two freight trains ran together on the Marietta and Cincinnati railroad near Moonville, on the eastern end of the road yesterday. Engineer Francis Lonshead and fireman Francis Krick were killed, and six of the hands wounded, but none fatally. The cause of the collision is said to be the failure of the train dispatcher to notify the east bound train of an order to the west bound train to run on its own time.

Political Notes.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Some of the members of the Young Men's Democratic Club attacked John Kelly bitterly in a meeting, and others defended him, saying that he was not responsible for Democratic defeat.

Several prominent Democrats of Brooklyn have declared that a reorganization of the party in that city was necessary.

Four Republicans, including a colored man, are reported elected to Congress from Arkansas.

General Garfield's Visitors.

CLEVELAND, Nov 9.—One hundred and thirty young ladies of the Lake Erie Seminary, at Painsville, visited General Garfield yesterday, passing an hour at his house. No speech was made.

Minister John A. Kasson, of Iowa was among General Garfield's callers to-day.

A One-Sided Contest in Utah.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 9.—The election brought out less than one-third of the Mormon vote. Their candidate, Cannon, was elected, of course, by ten to one. The Liberals did not register, as generally the contest is too one-sided.

Army Changes.

WASHINGTON, November 10.—The President has decided to make the retirements in the general field lines and staff of the army which have on several previous occasions been a subject of consideration. The most prominent of these are General Ord, Quarter-Master General Meigs, Inspector General Marcy, Judge Advocate General Dunn, Surgeon General Barnes. There are ten officers on the full list which has been prepared for the President's information. The President said to-day that as there was now no probability of any material change in the laws governing the organization of the army he would retire the officers of required age in order to make way for younger men.

Mysterious Murder in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10.—Early yesterday morning in a small closet in a lodging house on State street the badly decomposed body of a woman was found. The body was almost naked, and the head and face are battered beyond recognition. The closet floor is clotted with blood. The body was discovered by two girls who rented the room last night. Its last occupant was a notorious woman named Eva Lloyd. The woman who rents the rooms claims to know nothing of the murder, and at the present writing there is no clue. The body has been identified as that of Dora Clarence, a woman of the town, and Eva Lloyd, who last occupied the room with her, has been discovered serving out a term in Bridewell, and brought to town for examination before a magistrate.

How Maine Redeems Herself.

AUGUSTA, Nov. 10.—Clerks' returns of the votes for electors of President and Vice President have been received at the office of the Secretary of State from all but six towns and six plantations. With the exception of adding somewhat to the total vote the figures from the remaining towns will not materially change the result, as follows: Garfield 74,005, Hancock-Weaver electors 64,832, Weaver straight Greenback electors 4,076, Dow 66, scattering 12. Total 142,991; majority for Garfield 5,019.

Death Warrants Issued.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 10.—Warrants were issued yesterday morning by Governor Hoyt for the execution on Thursday, January 6th, 1881, of Daniel F. Sullivan, who murdered Josie Irwin in Philadelphia; Patrick Hayes, who murdered his wife in Philadelphia, and George Smith and Catharine Miller, who murdered Andrew Miller, husband of the latter, in Lycoming county.

Love and Murder.

NEW YORK, November 11.—Assistant Corporation Attorney Sigerson, his widowed mother, his sister Mary and younger brother John, reside at No. 38 Lewis street. Addrew Gillen, a young lawyer of rather dissipated habits, was among her friends. Recently he made overtures of marriage to Miss Sigerson, but these were repulsed by both the young woman and her family, and he was finally forbidden to enter the house. Late last evening he called and desired an interview. Mrs. Sigerson her daughter talked with him awhile, and then desired him to go away. He did not go at once, but continued to plead for Miss Sigerson's favor. At length he threw his left arm about her neck and in the presence of her mother drew a pistol from his pocket, placed the weapon against her head and fired, the bullet passing through her brain. Mary fell dead at her mother's feet and Gillen rushed from the house. He was subsequently arrested and taken to the tombs.

It Was Loaded.

BUFFALO, Nov. 11.—A singular and somewhat mysterious shooting affair took place here yesterday, and has resulted in the death of James Kelly, who is but 18 years of age At half-past two o'clock yesterday afternoon two sisters named Mary and Tinnie Bryans, both young women, paid a visit to the house of Jas. Kelly's parents, on Bird avenue, for the purpose of spending a short time socially. Kelly's people were away from home, but a young man named Charles Chrisberg was with Kelly.

During the evening Tinnie Bryans seized a pocket-pistol from a box on a bureau, and inquired of Kelly if it was loaded, who answered in the negative. She then cocked it and pointing it at his head said playfully, "Your money or your life," and pulled the trigger. The weapon exploded with a loud report, and Kelly was shot in the abdomen, from the effects of which he died next night.

Smothered in a Sand Bank.

CLEVELAND, November 11.—Willie Burns, aged six years, and Charley Zelenka, living in an outlying ward, not returning home last night, the parents, neighbors and police to-day prosecuted a search, which was unavailing until in the afternoon somebody noticed a sand bank in the vicinity presented the appearance of having caved. Digging into it the lifeless bodies of the children were found covered three to four feet. The embankment was ten feet high above the street, from which the people frequently dug sand, until the excavation left a cavity with an overhanging projection. Recent rains loosed the earth, and it is presumed the children at play digging into the sand brought the mass down upon them.

Garfield Resigns as Congressman.

COLUMBUS, November 11.—Governor Foster to-day received the resignation of James A. Garfield as member of Congress from the Nineteenth Ohio district. The Nineteenth district at the time of Garfield's election to Congress was not composed wholly of the same territory of which it is now constructed, and the writ for an election to fill the vacancy will be issued to day for an election on November 30th, and will be sent to the counties which composed the Nineteenth district at the time Garfield was elected, it being held that the territory composing that district has vested rights which cannot be abrogated by act of General Assembly.

California's Vote Contested.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 11.—The *Post* this evening says: The Republicans of this city are by no means satisfied that the record should be made in favor of Hancock for President and Rosecrantz for Congress. They believe there were fraudulent votes and a wrongful count in this city sufficient to insure at least a majority for Garfield, if the errors in San Francisco can be corrected. It is therefore altogether likely a recount will be demanded of the votes cast in the city, and it will be extended to the entire State. The majority in the State is so narrow that if the votes wrongfully cast for Hancock in this city can be cancelled there is no doubt of the election of the entire body of Garfield electors.

A Music Teacher Shot.

BUFFALO, Nov. 11.—Russell Dart, a prominent citizen, probably fatally shot Emil Seifert, a music teacher, last night. Seifert made love to Dart's daughter while teaching her music, and had been forbidden the house. He visited the house yesterday, drew a carving knife and threatened to kill any one who kept him from seeing Miss Dart. He was ejected and promised to stay away. He returned at seven this morning and was shot by Dart, as he claims, in self-defense.

Has no Political Aspirations.

CHICAGO, November 11.—Colonel Fred Grant says his father will spend the winter in New York, and does not think the General will accept a cabinet position, while the offer of a foreign mission would be in the nature of an affront. His father, he thinks, cares less about taking a hand in the next administration than any other man in America.

"I am satisfied with my lot," said a real estate owner who held a piece of city ground worth $5,000 a foot.

Valentines & Co.'s Stores.

The Fall Campaign!

GRAND OPENING OF

FALL

AND

WINTER

GOODS

—AT—

VALENTINES'

STORES.

A Magnificent Display

—OF—

Ladies' Cloaks.

A NEW LINE OF

Dress Goods.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Boots & Shoes

IN CENTRE CO. CAN FIT AND SUIT ANYONE.

Winter Shawls!

A very Large Stock of All-Wool Shawls from 37c to $25.

Ladies' Skirts

From 50c Upwards.

Eighmie Shirts.

Sole Agents for these Celebrated Best Fitting Shirts.

A Glass Set,

(4 Pieces) for 30 cents.

CASH PAID FOR WHEAT.

BEST PRICES PAID FOR

Butter, Eggs and Lard.

VALENTINES & CO'S

STORES.

dsep911 w12-39

GARFIELD.

"The Biggest Man in Washington."

HOW A LANCASTER MAN LOOKED AT HIM—A POLITICAL CONVENTION OF ONE NOMINATES GARFIELD UNANIMOUSLY LAST NOVEMBER — SOME OPINIONS OF OUR CANDIDATE.

In November last, nearly twelve months ago, we spent three days in Washington during the reunion of the Army of the Cumberland when the equestrian statue of Gen. Thomas was unveiled with imposing ceremonies and when the Capital made its best display in honor of the heroes of the Army of the West.

The nights were no less memorable than the days. For we saw Saturn through the largest telescope in the world; diatoms of wondrous beauty through, what is said to be the finest microscope in America; Miss Neilson was on the stage, the rarest Juliet of her time, upon whom the curtain has since been "rung down" never to rise again; and the grandest reception—so they said of it in Washington—that has been given at the White House during the Hayes administration, in honor of the Army of the Cumberland, of which the President is himself a worthy member.

Being so fortunate as to have the entree wherever we cared to go, opportunity was not wanting to see many men whose names are well known to the country at large. Many of whom we have read much we were curious to see, and we saw them—cabinet officers, foreign ministers, generals of the army, naval officers, members of Congress, heads of departments, these and others by the score.

On the last day of our stay we went down to Mount Vernon by steamer, with the special excursion arranged for the officers of the Army organization. We were personally acquainted with no one on board the boat, but the trip was no less satisfactory on that account. The day was rough, the boat was detained by high winds and was probably six hours in making the trip down the Potomac and return. All this time, except the hour spent at Mount Vernon, was occupied by the business meeting of the Army of the Cumberland held in the saloon of the steamer. The formal proceedings were varied by very pleasant informal exchange of opinions; by talk of the dead and kindly tributes to their memory; by songs of the camp and the march, these led by Gen. McCook and the song writer, Millard. The latter, author of "Silver Threads among the Gold," and other favorite ballads, and formerly of Gen. Rousseau's staff, was at the organ. Gen. Jeff C. Davis, of the old Fourteenth Army Corps, to which the 79th Pennsylvania Regiment belonged was the presiding officer. As he stood in his place, he looked an animated corpse. He was dying then, and two weeks later was dead. But his iron will was strong as ever, his voice firm and steady, his direction of business prompt and effective; no officer of the company seemed more at his ease and few to enter more heartily into the spirit of the occasion. But he must have known all the while that he would never again meet in reunion his old comrades in arms.

Among them, looking for all the world, the Farmer-Statesmen, in easy, careless-fitting dress, and wearing a soft felt hat that had done good service, was General Garfield. We had never seen him before but knew something of his honorable record in Congress. Impressed with the manly respect with which everybody seemed to regard him and the utter absence on his part of pretention of any sort, or any apparent consciousness of superior ability we noted him particularly. Easy of approach, big-handed, deep-chested, broad-shouldered, strong-limbed, in physical proportions a man worthy to be leader in any company—with the head of a philosopher, a large, full eye, a nose that Napoleon—who had the reputation of choosing men for their noses—would have fancied, a voice of rich, musical tones, and a firm but pleasant mouth—as we looked at him again and again, and heard his half dozen pertinent little speeches, and recalled his noble record on the side of right and in the field and in the forum we thought *"You are, by all odds,* THE BIGGEST MAN IN WASHINGTON. *You are the one man of all others fitted by nature and training to be President of these United States!"* And in a political convention of one he was nominated on the spot, and unanimously nominated for said high office. We have since seen no reason to modify our estimate of our candidate, but, on the contrary, everything to confirm it. The more we learn of him the better we like him—the more unreserved our confidence in his wisdom, and in his grand integrity of purpose. On returning home we told our friends right and left, that we had seen in Washington the man most worthy to be nominated for the Presidency, the man for whom we hoped to vote as soon the politicians would give us a chance—little dreaming that the chance would come so soon, that before a twelve-month had passed, James A. Garfield would in all human possibility be President elect of the United States.

As Abraham Lincoln was called of God in a great national crisis, so we believe has General Garfield been called in a crisis only less grave.

He will be the first clergyman and the first college president who has ever occupied the Presidential chair. As citizen-soldier, as American gentleman, and as Christian Statesman, he is the very best type of man possible as the product of the civilization of the free North—a man for whom we regard it at once a rare privilige and a patriotic duty to cast a freeman's ballot.

Of this great man Judge Black, the ablest jurist of the Democratic party in Pennsylvania, said shortly after his nomination: "I have been his devoted friend for many years, and I am resolved that I never will believe that he does not deserve the affection I have bestowed upon him. If he will carry the principles which regulate his prive life into his public conduct, he would be the best Chief Magistrate we have ever had."

Hon. Cyrus W. Field says of him: "Who are the men with whom Garfield is likely to surround himself? The ablest and best statesmen of the country who are to be found among all his old associates in Congress and in public life. He knows who they are, what they can do and what are their strong points. He is a master of the theory and practice of government. He has been tried and found not wanting on every question of the day. For the last half century no man has gone to the White House with such a splendid training for the duties of the Presidency as James A. Garfield."

Prof. Moses Coit Tyler has said: "Aside from all consideration of political principles which moves me to desire the success of the Republican party this year, I admit that I am affected by one consideration of a personal character, namely, great admiration for General Garfield. I regard him as a man not only of great purity, and firmness of character, but of real genius for statesmanship, and of genius trained by books and by experience. I doubt if America ever had another statesman at once abler and more accomplished. It has often been a reproach upon our public system that it leads to the selection of second-class men for the first-class offices. In the election of General Garfield we are going to offer a brilliant contradiction to this statement."

ONE SATISFACTORY PICTURE.

As to what he looks like: We have seen but one picture of him that is at all satisfactory. It is a photograph, side face view made by Sarony of New York, on the occasion of Garfield's visit to that city in August last, of which Mr. Saylor, a Lancaster photographer, has made numerous copies for the admiring supporters of our noble standard bearer.

J. P. M.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

SOME remarkable pictorial work will appear in *Scribner* for December. The first of the "Glimpses of Parisian Art" will contain original sketches by De Neuvill, Duez, Merson, Dupain Delance, Chevilliard, Clairin, Detaille Sahra Bernhardt, Jacquet, and Berne Bellecour. The second and third papers of this series will make it a quite complete account of current sketch-work in French ateliers. Two full-page portraits by Brum accompany a paper on Sneridan's "Rivals," and give strikingly life-like representations of Mrs. John Drew as *Mrs. Malaprop*, and Joseph Jefferson as *Bob Acres*. Mrs. Harry Hallock Foote and others illustrate the subject of 'Hunting the Honey-bee.' In 'Peter the Great,' Victor Nehlig has a vigorous drawing of 'The Streltsi Going to Execution;" Mr. Brennan, Mr. Lungren, and others have interesting original work, while among the productions is a beautiful 'Russian Girl in ancient Russian Dress,' engraved by Closson, from a painting by Makovsky. Very timely are the drawings of R. C. Woodville in 'Montenegro as We Saw it,' of subjects on the way to and in Cetinje, including an equestrian portrait of Prince Nicholas I. A pleasing sketch of 'An American Girl' completes the illustrations of the number. Some exceedingly strong and beautiful pictures are soon to appear in *Scribner*.

EVERY family, without exception, in city, village, and county, will find it useful to constantly read the *American Agriculturalist*. It abounds in *plain, practical, reliable* information, most valuable for in-door as well as out-door work and comfort, and its 800 to 1,000 original engravings in every volume are both pleasing and instructive. In this respect it is pre-eminent and stands alone, and it should have a place in every household, no matter how many other journals are taken. Its illustrated department for youth and children contains much information as well as amusement. Its humbug exposures are invaluable to all classes. The cost is very low, only $1.50 from now to the end of 1881, or four copies for $5. Single numbers, 15 cents. One specimen, 6 cents. Take our advice and subscribe *now* for volume 40 (1881). Orange Judd Company, Publishers, 245 Broadway, New York.

The last smart dog was a thief. This time the smart dog is a gentleman, and a good deal more of one than some alleged human gentlemen. His master lives in Sacramento, Cal. The dog was seen on the street with a smaller dog, and when nearing their destination, the larger one trotted in advance to the gate, which he opened and held open for the smaller one to go through, then he passed in himself, the gate closing behind him.

New Advertisements.

PAIN-KILLER
A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.
A PURELY VEGETABLE MEDICINE
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use.
THE OLDEST, BEST & MOST WIDELY KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE.

A SURE CURE for all the diseases for which it is recommended, and always *perfectly safe* in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-Shops, and Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals—in short by *everybody everywhere* who has ever given it a trial.

IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF FORTY YEARS' TRIAL.

PAIN KILLER should have a place in every factory, machine-shop, and mill, on every farm and plantation, and in every household, ready for immediate use not only for accidents, cuts, bruises, sores, etc., but in case of sudden sickness of any kind.

PAIN KILLER is the well-tried and trusted friend of all who want a **sure and safe medicine** which can be **freely used internally or externally** without fear of harm and with **certainty** of relief.

Its price brings it within the reach of all; and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills. For sale by all druggists at 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

FANCY SILKS,
BLACK SILKS,
SATINS,
VELVETS,
BROCADES,
WEDDING OUTFITS,
DRESS GOODS,
CASHMERES,
BLACK GOODS,
PRINTS,
PERCALES,
LINENS and COTTONS,
DRESS MAKING,
MANTLES,
CLOAKS,
SUITS,
SHAWLS,
INFANTS' WEAR,
BOYS' WEAR,
GIRLS' WEAR,
CLOAKINGS,
BLANKETS,
WOOLENS,
HANDKERCHIEFS,
TRIMMINGS,
GLOVES,
HOSIERY,
Underwear in Muslin and Merino, etc.

DRY GOODS

BY MAIL OR EXPRESS.

OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is now so systematized, and in charge of such thoroughly competent and experienced hands, that persons unable to visit our store can do their shopping by writing us for samples or goods, with the assurance of getting them at the **same prices** as if buying in person. We carry an *average* stock of about **half a million of dollars**, *all bought for prompt* cash in the markets of Europe as well as in this country. *Try* us, and see how **cheaply** and **quickly** you can get what you want by mail or express. When in town we shall be pleased to have you call on us.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OR SAMPLES.

COOPER & CONARD,
IMPORTERS AND RETAILERS,
Ninth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

Established 1852. Mention this paper.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

This Space is Reserved for

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, &c.

HUMES' BLOCK, ALLEGHENY STREET

BELLEFONTE, PA.

BENJ. F. GRAFTON. STORY B. LADD. HALBERT E. PAINE,

Late Commissioner of Patents.

PATENTS

PAINE, GRAFTON & LADD,

Attorneys-at-Law and Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents.

412 Fifth Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. 12-35tf

FARMERS AND FARMERS' SONS, $45 to $100 per month during Fall and Winter, in every county. Interesting and valuable information, with full particulars, free. Address at once, J. C. McCURDY & CO., 43-4w Philadelphia, Pa.

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.

Office in the Conrad House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business addressed to them or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 8, 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 25
Flemington	5 29	4 30
Mill Hall	5 34	4 33
Beech Creek	5 50	4 45
Eagleville	5 55	4 50
Howard	6 09	5 01
Mount Eagle	6 18	5 10
Curtin	6 25	5 15
Milesburg	6 36	5 25
Bellefonte	6 46	5 35
Milesburg	6 56	5 45
Snow Shoe Int	7 00	5 48
Unionville	7 09	5 57
Julian	7 18	6 08
Martha	7 27	6 17
Port Matilda	7 35	6 26
Hannah	7 42	6 33
Fowler	7 48	6 36
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 47
Vail	7 59	6 51
Arriv at Tyrone	8 10	7 02
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 32	8 48
East Tyrone	7 39	8 55
Vail	7 42	8 58
Bald Eagle	7 47	9 02
Hannah	7 55	9 13
Port Matilda	8 00	9 19
Martha	8 07	9 25
Julian	8 15	9 32
Unionville	8 23	9 39
Snow Shoe Int	8 32	9 45
Milesburg	8 34	9 48
Bellefonte	8 43	9 57
Milesburg	8 54	10 06
Curtin	9 06	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 12	10 25
Howard	9 20	10 37
Eagleville	9 38	10 49
Beech Creek	9 40	10 54
Mill Hall	9 54	11 16
Flemington	9 57	11 20
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 01	11 25

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after May 30, 1880:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 35 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 07 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 00 a m
" arr at Erie		7 55 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		9 00 a m
" " Harrisburg		12 20 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		3 15 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 20 p m
" " Renovo		5 40 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		8 05 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 35 p m
" " Williamsport		7 25 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 40 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		6 45 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 15 a m
" " Williamsport		7 55 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		11 40 a m
" " Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo		9 50 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 10 a m
" " Williamsport		12 20 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 40 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 45 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo		8 40 p m
" " Lock Haven		9 50 p m
" " Williamsport		11 10 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		2 45 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 35 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 50 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 40 a m

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R.R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains. Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after May 1, 1880.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.10 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.10 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.57 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.00 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.15 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 5.00 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.12 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Book-Store.

THE MODEL BOOK STORE,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

JOHN C. MILLER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Books,
Fancy Goods,
Photograph Albums,
Stationery
Pocketbooks,
Gold Pens,
Wall Paper,
Umbrellas,
Window Shadows and Fixtures,
Toilet Sets
Fancy Chinaware
Japanese Goods,
Toys, Toys,
Cigars, Etc., Etc.

SCHOOL BOOKS FOR EVERY TOWNSHIP IN THE COUNTY.

DAILY PAPERS & PERIODICALS

11-6

FOR FINE JOB -PRINTING- GO TO THE REPUBLICAN

BUSH HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

IS OPEN.

27-3m D. P. PETERS, Prop'r.

ORGANS 14 Stops, 4 Sets Reeds only $65. Pianos $125 up. Paper free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,

First's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

Tinware.

What's in a Name?

E. A. SMITH,

TINSMITH.

-ALL MY TINWARE WARRANTED.-

BUY NONE BUT THE GENUINE

SMITH TINWARE.

ALL MY WARE IS STAMPED WITH MY NAME, TO PREVENT DECEPTION.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING

MADE A SPECIALTY BY ME.

My Work Is All Warranted!

LIGHTNING RODS

Erected and Repaired.

Dealer in Stoves, Ranges, Heaters and Furnaces. Also set, clean and repair stoves, &c.

COME AND SEE.

Under Wilson, McFarlane & Co.'s Hardware Depot, First National Bank Block. 13-13-1y

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARD

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the building opposite Bush's Arcade, next door to Deschner's gun store, on High street.

At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired in short notice. 7-8-tf

H. C. WEAVER'S

Cuban Cigar Store.

(Under First National Bank.)

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

Keeps constantly on hand a large stock of

Cigars of Every Quality

to suit the country trade, manufactured by him from selected stock. Also a large assortment of

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCOS,

SNUFF AND PIPES,

In fact, every kind of Smokers' Articles.

Dealers will consult their interest by calling on him before purchasing elsewhere.

He cannot be undersold, his motto being "Quick Sales and Small Profits."

v12n11tf H. C WEAVER.

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A LECTURE ON THE NATURE, TREATMENT, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author "Green Book," &c.

This world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; P. O. Box, 4586.
12-13-1y

The RATIONAL TREATMENT

Cures Catarrh, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, as well as Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Womb Disease, Sexual Weakness and Nervous Exhaustion. No patent medicine scheme; but remedies prescribed to suit each case.

Address H. LANDIS, M. D., Reading, Pa. Write your full name, post office, state and county, in plain hand. 12-20-1y 35

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

A CARD.

All those indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle their accounts between now and the 1st of December without fail. Remember, settlement *must* be made.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER & Co.

—Look out for a snow-storm. It's in the air.

—The Spring Mills academy is said to be in a flourishing condition.

—The churches of Houserville are holding a series of protracted meetings.

—Mr. Harry Williams, of Philipsburg, was in town on Sunday on a brief visit.

—The railroad shops in Altoona are to be illuminated by the Brush electric lamp.

—Go to Sechler's for your groceries and be waited upon by gentlemanly and attentive clerks.

—Hunters are numerous around here, but the birds, oh, where are they? Ask Bill Sweeny.

—The town is dreadfully dull o'nights. Even the dog orchestra has been missing for several nights.

—Buy your spices, raisins, fruits, candies, etc., for Thanksgiving at Sechler & Co.'s and get the best.

—Fatten the calf—or turkey, we should have said. The day of stuffing and "humiliation" approaches.

—John B. Kinsley, of the Singer sewing machine agency, spent Sunday at his former home in Lock Haven.

—Mr. Joseph Bradley, of Altoona car shops, son of Mr. James Bradley, of Milesburg, is in town visiting his friends.

—Wild turkeys are reported plenty on the mountains in the vicinity of Fillmore. Several were shot there last week.

—The theatre season will be inaugurated in this place on Monday evening, Nov. 22d, by the Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe.

—If Vennor's prophesies prove correct we are afraid the poor in this and other localities will pass many a comfortless night.

—Ice formed an inch thick on smooth bodies of water Sunday night. Two or three more snaps of that kind will make skating ice.

—Mr. Clint. Lindsay, of Houtzdale, tarried in this place over Sunday. He reports business a little slack in that town since the election.

—Eggtown had a turkey shoot on Saturday, participated in by the sharpshooters of that locality. Who says Eggtown's a slow place?

—Anyone who has the blues over the election should go and buy one of Harry Green's cigars. They are a good article and will cheer you up.

—Weather prophets are hard at work predicting a winter of terrible severity, which means, according to past experience, a mild, open winter.

—Newburg, Huntingdon county, according to an exchange, has a baby without arms or legs. That's a queer kind of a baby. We should call it a "thing."

—The bituminous coal fields in the vicinity of Philipsburg are being rapidly developed. A large colliery has recently been started there called the "Cody Ridge."

—The operators at the upper shops in Altoona have been reduced to nine hours' time until New Years. The *Watchman* will probably blame it on Furst and Hastings.

—The fumes of smoke from Harry Green's cigars are not disagreeable, even to the most sensitive people. That's because they are made of the finest leaf that grows.

—A North-warder forgot Saturday morning and came down town with a straw hat on. He had probably just finished reading an article on the "effects of the sun's rays."

—A big flock of geese flew over the Bush House the other day going Southward. They were tame ones, though, and the West ward sharpshooters were obliged to hold fire.

—A Greenback organ says that party is stronger to-day than it ever was, which prompts the Norristown *Herald* to remark, "the longer a corpse is out of ground the stronger it becomes."

—The residence of Mr. William McFarlane, of Boalsburg, was the scene of a very pleasant social gathering on Thursday night. Several couple from Bellefonte were in attendance and report a "gorgeous" time.

To Would-be Editors.

We occasionally receive letters from young men applying for a position as editor. Fortunately we have no vacant chairs to be filled, and even if we had should be compelled to turn nine out of ten applicants away for various reasons. The editor's lot is far from pleasant—on the contrary he is often placed in a terribly uncomfortable position; in fact, is the most abused man in the community. We respectfully call the attention of all young men who aspire to an editorial position to the following reply to an applicant by the Boston *Globe*, as it is an excellent carricature of journalistic life: "It is hard to tell from this distance whether you are fitted for the hard life of a newspaper writer or not. That is the only question to be decided, for qualification is quite immaterial. You must be prepared to rise from your bed as early as 10 a. m. in order that you may have finished reading your private mail at noon. Lunch is always paid for by the office, but you have got to accustom yourself to but five courses and only two kinds of wine—some papers stand three, including a champagne, but they are the exceptions rather than the rule. At 2 p. m. you are expected to read the morning papers; and, if you are not too much exhausted by the effort, you can have a game of billiards, for no well-regulated newspaper is without a well-appointed billiard-room. At 7 o'clock p. m. you are expected to tell the city editor where you will spend the evening, so that he can send for you in case your friends call, and then you can go to the theatre, opera, ball or dog fight, to which tickets and carriage will be provided. If you think you can stand such laborious work, come on and we will see what we can do with you; but you must understand that there is none of the luxury to which you have been accustomed in a newspaper office. Plain velvet carpets are good enough for this class of laborers; lounging chairs are, of course, indispensable, but they are upholstered in plain satin, with no tidies. Only one roll top desk and four gold pens are furnished by the office; if you need any more you will be expected to buy them yourself. Only one sofa and only one silver drinking cup are allowed to each man, so you can see that there are some discomforts to put up with."

Charges and Counter-Charges.

Matters are approaching a crisis at the Bush House. On Monday Thomas Chatman, who runs a tonsorial establishment in one end of the building, was arrested at the instance of D. P. Peters, the proprietor, on the charge, as we understand it, of attempting to defraud him out of rent and board money. He was taken before Justice Smith and given a preliminary hearing, and although the plaintiff failed to make out a clear case against him, he was bound over for appearance at court in the sum of $100.

This action on the part of the landlord roused the ire of Chatman, who claims that Peters' charge is not only groundless, but that he attempted to extort money from him under false pretenses, and to get even with him he immediately turned around and made information against him on three charges, viz: Selling liquor on Sunday, on the day of the election, and to minors. He claims to have sufficient evidence in his possession to convict him on either of the charges.

Looking at it from a disinterested standpoint, other than a desire to see justice done all around, it looks to us as though Chatman had the inside track, and was bound to come out first best; and that seems to be the impression entertained by all those who are acquainted with the facts in the case.

—Mr. F. B. Evans, of Roland, attempted to lift a sprightly young pig from one pen to another, the other day, and in the struggle the porker slipped through his arms onto one of his feet, mashing several toes, and causing him to sing hogadoodle in a high pitch.

—The Garfield club of Howard gave an oyster supper on Saturday evening in honor of the glorious result of the election. It was a very pleasant occasion and largely attended, and every one present, says our informant, felt as happy as a "big sun flower."

—Miss Lizzie Campbell, who is teaching in Snow Shoe this winter, came home on Saturday to spend the Sabbath with her parents and exchange greetings with numerous friends hereabouts.

—Newspaper advertising is a permanent addition to the reputation of the goods advertised, because it is a permanent influence always at work in their interest. Advertise in the REPUBLICAN.

—If you are troubled with a lame back, try a DAYS KIDNEY PAD; it will certainly cure you.

A Silly Thrust.

Editor Bellefonte Republican:

In the *Democratic Watchman* of Nov. 12th, 1880, an article appears saying: "Although the Republicans claim that Garfield is elected, yet we haven't heard that Mr. Lauth has made Howard blaze with business, &c."

To the writer that article seems exceedingly ridiculous and, although not of the least importance, yet, being one that refers to our estimable townsman, Mr. Lauth, I would say that at Howard iron works everything is in operation that is in shape to run, and I know it as a fact that new machinery, rolls, &c., have been ordered by Mr. Lauth, some of which has already arrived, and several new furnaces are in process of construction; but these things cannot be done in a day or week, for we all know (and so does the *Watchman*) that it takes longer time to build a rolling mill than it does to print a "rooster or coon."

Again, it appears that since the election orders for iron are coming in, and from anthracite circles we also learn that anthracite pig iron has advanced from $1 to $1 50 per ton, and all that since it is known that Garfield is elected.

The *Watchman* is well aware of all these facts, but it dare not publish them, since that kind of literature would not tickle its readers, nor will it publish any of the late facts concerning the confessions as made in connection with the Chinese-letter forgery.

Let it come out and tell something about its own party's frauds and perjurers before making silly and ridiculous expressions referring to our manufacturers and their works. All honor to them and their zealous enterprise, and that their efforts may be rewarded with prosperity and success is the wish of

Respectfully, MODOC.

Autumn Leaves.

The following directions for preparing autumn leaves are referred to the lady readers of the NEWS: "Collect a large quantity, combining every hue, from crimson to scarlet, from scarlet to yellow, and from yellow to green. The red beech and the beautiful variegated sumach are very desirable, as also are the oak and ferns, but the maple exceeds them all in the great variety of its tints and the various sizes of its leaves. Smooth every leaf on the wrong side, with a moderately warm iron, holding it upon the leaf only a minute. Then take a camel's hair pencil and a little olive oil, and carefully brush over every part of the leaf. Place them on a flat surface to dry, and let them remain until the next day. For wiring these leaves into garlands, etc., for preparing them for bouquets, take fine, green-covered reel wire, such as is always used in manufacturing wax flowers, and attach it around the stem, first laying it so that it will extend the entire length of the leaf to support it. Afterward wind around each stem to conceal the wire either narrow strips of green tissue paper or brown Berlin worsted, and join the leaves together in sprays; of course the individual leaves on each spray must be of the same species. Prepare a large number of these sprays mounted on wire, and then arrange them in vases, about picture frames, over mirrors, and as ornaments to lace curtains, and your apartments will present a festive appearance, although the dreary winter weather has browned the face of nature. Oak leaves, acorns and brightly-colored beans, gummed upon a card-board frame, will make handsome corner-brackets, or wall pockets and vases to hold your beautiful leaves. The acorns and beans ought to be cut in halves when used for this purpose.

Presbyterian Church Repairs.

The work of rebuilding and repairing portions of the Presbyterian church is not finished yet, and won't be for some time. The main tower, from which a ton or two of stone fell some time last spring, has yet to be overhauled and repaired, as more of the masonry is likely to come down at any time unless removed. A staging has been erected around the base of the tower, and the work of removing the loose stone and replacing it with solid masonry will be begun immediately. Several of the more timid members of the congregation do not consider the building safe in its present condition, notwithstanding the strengthening secured by inside repairs, and cannot be induced to attend church until satisfied in their own mind that there is no further danger of accident from the crumbling tower.

—Another slight disturbance, occasioned by the influence of bad whisky and beer, about equal parts, occurred at the Bush House Saturday night among some of the young "bruisers" about town. One, more unruly than his companions, was arrested and locked up.

It Is Said—

That 329 Chinese cooks will accompany the Salt river expedition.

That the result of the election knocked all the wind out of Francis Speer's sails and left him stranded. He thinks the belt must have slipped off in another place.

That Bartram Galbraith is still wondering where the soldier vote of Pennsylvania went to.

That a man on Linn street threatens to shoot the first stray cow that enters his yard. Fair warning.

That Salt river tickets are out and can be obtained at F. P. Blair's. All seats on deck reserved.

That Vennor and the man who gets up Indian summer are at sword's points because of the former's attempt to saddle a big snow storm on the country for the 5th of November.

That Cy. Weaver has some notion of taking a matrimonial trip this winter. We wouldn't advise him to do such a thing this year, though, as he might be taken by mistake for one of the Salt river tourists.

That a couple of suspicious looking individuals were seen lurking about the Court House at a late hour last night. The sheriff should detail a squad of men to guard that brush heap in the yard.

Business Brisk at Powers & Son's.

We stepped into the boot and shoe establishment of Powers & Son the other day to "leave our measure" and as usual found things flourishing and business rushing. This old and reliable firm never gets off the track for anybody, and always comes in ahead, no matter how hard the times or who's running for president. Long years of actual experience has given the Messrs. Powers & Son a thorough understanding of the business and the wants of the public, and no man has a foot so crooked or ill-shaped that they cannot make a perfect fitting shoe for it. They are now running a full team and turning out from 12 to 14 pair of shoes and boots per week, which tells better than words how their work is appreciated by the public. They are pleasant and reliable gentlemen to deal with, their good are just as represented, and they do exactly as they agree to do by all. Don't wait until the season is any further advanced, but go immediately to Powers & Son's, sign of the *Big Shoe*, and leave your order for a pair of foot-coverings that will last you twice as long as any you can procure elsewhere.

Re-union.

The surviving members of the 53d Regiment, Pennsylvania veteran volunteers, will hold a reunion in Huntingdon on Thursday, Nov. 25th, Thanksgiving day. The following circular has been issued:

"COMRADE: The ranks of the 53d are rapidly thinning out, and the survivors are anxious to see each other, renew old associations and perfect an organization. For this purpose we ask you to unite with us on Thursday, Nov. 25th, Thanksgiving day.

"By order of committee,

"Capt. JOHN MCLAUGHLIN,

"Company C, Chairman."

Not Drowned.

It turns out that Asher Bubb, formerly of Lock Haven, was not drowned in Lake Michigan as has been reported. The *Journal* says a letter was received by a gentleman in that city, the other day, from Bubb himself. He didn't say anything about being drowned, but on the other hand is getting along all right.

—A Huntingdon man, who had been considerably annoyed by stray cows, hit upon the following novel plan to keep them off his premises. He took several potatoes, hollowed them out, and filled them with red pepper. When the hungry bovines came around again they eagerly devoured the seemingly tempting morsels laid for them, but when the pepper began to take hold they jumped around lively and fled in great confusion. They give his residence a wide berth now. Bellefonters who are afflicted with the nuisance should try the same experiment, as it would doubtless work as well here as in Huntingdon.

—The Omaha *Bee* contains more far Western news than any other paper on our exchange list. The effort of the publishers to draw immigration to that fertile region by circulating sample copies of the daily among Eastern farmers is commendable. The *Bee* is mailed free to every applicant who forwards his address to the *Daily Bee*, Omaha, Nebraska.

—An old veterinary surgeon, U. S. A., gives the following cure for the epizooty: Take one pound gum aesafoetida, mix it with one gallon boiling water, stirring until the aesafoetida is all dissolved. Let the mixture cool. Strain and give the horse half a pint every three hours. This will relieve the horse inside of twelve hours, and give him a good appetite.

Preserve the Red.

We hear that a number of Garfield Guards have disposed of their red shirts to hunters about town who will alter them over into hunting shirts. We presume the members have the privilege of disposing of them as they may see fit, but it seems to us they would be loth to part with the handsome uniforms in which they fought and conquered the foe and marched on to victory. Red—the rallying color of our campaign—the color which inspired us with patriotic feeling wherever we saw it, and spurred us on in the fight for our gallant leaders whose banners we bore. As to us we shall carefully preserve the colors we had the honor of wearing out of remembrance to the Guards—as chivalrous a set of men as ever carried a torch—and as a memento of the campaign of '80. Preserve the Red!

—The members of the Baptist church have removed from the old M. E. church building on the hill to the room in Bush's Arcade formerly occupied by the Hancock club, where their services will be held hereafter. They have taken this action on account of being few in number and weak financially, their present location being cheaper, more easily heated and more accessible to their membership. By means of this economy they hope in a short time to be able to pay off their indebtedness, which has been a source of worry to them. Until further notice their prayer-meeting will be held on Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours, and also on Wednesday evening. Sabbath-school on Sunday at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to be present at these meetings.

—Mr. John W. Moore has in his possession a postal card which is quite a curiosity in its way. This card was an answer received by him from Mr. Fred Schiller, postmaster of Empire City, Oregon, in relation to obtaining black auriferous sand, with which Mr. Moore is engaged in making some interesting experiments. What makes it of interest as a curiosity is the fact that it was robbed from the mails by brigands with other matter in its passage from Empire City through the mountains to Sacramento. On one corner of the postal is written the following, as near as we were able to make it out: "Part of mail robbed in the Siskiyou mountains, Sept. 16th, 1880. Returned to Portland, Oregon, Sept. 27, 1880. Remailed Oct. 28th, 1880."

—Here is an interesting item for the farmer: A writer in a well-known agricultural paper reckons that "a single grain of wheat produces fifty grains of wheat and these fifty will each produce fifty more, and so on, we find: In the second year 2,500 grains; in the third year 125,000 grains; in the sixth year 15,625,000 and in the twelfth year 241,140,625,000,000 grains. The third year's crop would give 300 men one meal, leaving enough bran to feed eight pigs one day. The produce of a single grain in the twelfth year would suffice to supply all the inhabitants of the earth for a lifetime.

—Just as we go to press the Republicans of this place are making preparations for a big jollification and parade in honor of their late victory. If there is any fun in rejoicing over the defeat of a brave Union soldier who won the battle of Gettysburg and saved the State from the hands of the rebel invaders under Lee and Longstreet, let 'em rejoice.—[Renova Record. The *Record* doesn't look at it in the right light. Republicans do not rejoice over the defeat of General Hancock. We rejoice over the defeat of the party back of him, particularly the Solid South. That's where the laugh comes in.

—We notice an item of news going the rounds of the press to the effect that Centre county farmers are burning their corn for fuel, because of the high price of coal. We wish to say, in this connection, that the farmers of Centre county are doing no such thing. They are feeding the corn to their stock, sell what they do not need for home consumption, and are burning coal and wood for fuel like other civilized people.

—One of the *Watchman's* subscribers called on us Friday to get the correct news in regard to the election. He said he was a Democrat, but if his party was beat he wanted to know it and not live in ignorance of the fact. "The *Watchman* is red-hot Democratic," he said, "but tells so many infernal lies that a fellow has to come to town about once a month to inquire how the thing is."

—Pottsville *Chronicle*: An American lawyer is now Attorney-General of the Sandwich Islands. If in two years he doesn't own the entire country, and hold the King's note for a large sum, he is no credit to the American bar.

Port Matilda.

Death has entered our little village twice in the past week. The first victim it claimed was Mrs. Sarah E. Graham, wife of Mr. William H. Graham, aged about 32 years. Consumption was the fell destroyer that preyed on her vitals for a few months when she bid adieu to her husband and three little children to join those who had gone before. She died on Sunday, Oct. 31 and was buried on Tuesday. After the funeral service by Rev. J. R. King, she was followed to her last resting-place by a large concourse of people.

Our community was startled on Saturday by the sad intelligence of the death of Miss May Chaney, the youngest daughter of Mr. Alexander Chaney, of the firm of Chaney & Thompson. The cause of her sudden death was diphtheria. On Monday she attended school, and on Saturday she was a corpse. Always gleeful, she was the life of all the social little parties and festivities. She had a large circle of acquaintances who will be pained to hear of her death. It is a very solemn warning, telling us that in the midst of life we are in death, and to prepare to meet our God.

A. E. C.

Died in Kansas.

MUSSER.—Oct. 26, 1880, in Smith county, Kansas, Mrs. Kate R. Musser, of typhoid fever, aged 22 years, 2 mos. and 6 days.

Deceased was born at Pine Grove Mills, Centre county, August 29, 1858, in which most of her years were spent. In early childhood, perhaps at the age of twelve years, she professed her faith in Christ, showing the faithfulness of God's promise and covenant, as the reward of parental fidelity in Christian training. In 1879 she was married and moved to Kansas where, in her new home, she endeared herself to a large circle of friends. Especially is her loss felt in the church where she was a beloved and cherished member. Her last illness was a period of great suffering. She had but partially recovered from confinement when the fever in a malignant form set in, which speedily ran its course and terminated her earthly days. As in her life she was greatly beloved by all who knew her, so in her death she is deeply lamented. But we mourn not as those who have no hope, for we know that our loss is her gain. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; yea saith the Spirit, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them." J. M. B.

OSBORNE, Kansas, Nov. 2.

—In the city of Dublin there are 24,000 families, averaging five members, who are each living in a single room. The death rate of the city is 40 per 1,000, which is equivalent to 60 per 1,000 in the tenement-house districts. These two facts, the enormous number of families living in a single room and the high death rate, prove that the horrors and dangers of Irish distress have not been exaggerated. These families of five shut up in a single room depend for support on wages of from 10 to 17 English shillings a week.

From the above it will be seen that a terrible state of affairs exists among the oppressed people of Ireland. If every one of those families could have a supply of pure, family groceries sent to them from the famous grocery of Sechler & Co. we know it would allay much of their sufferings. Sechler's groceries are genuine, fresh and health-giving, hence they should be in every household.

A World of Good.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to taste as some other Bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashioned boneset tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.* 45-2t

—Spices for Thanksgiving cooking at Sechler's, pure and fresh. Get the best if you would enjoy your dinner.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Nov. 16, 1880.

Wheat old, per bushel	$ 94
" new, No. 1	93
" " " 2	85
" " " 3	60
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, cob, new	40
Corn, shelled, old	50
Oats new	30
Cloverseed	4 00@4 50
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$16 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	14 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 7 50
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	25
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	7
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	20
Potatoes per bushel	35
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	23
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	
Dried sweet corn per pound	8
Small Onions per quart	